

MODERN

COMICS

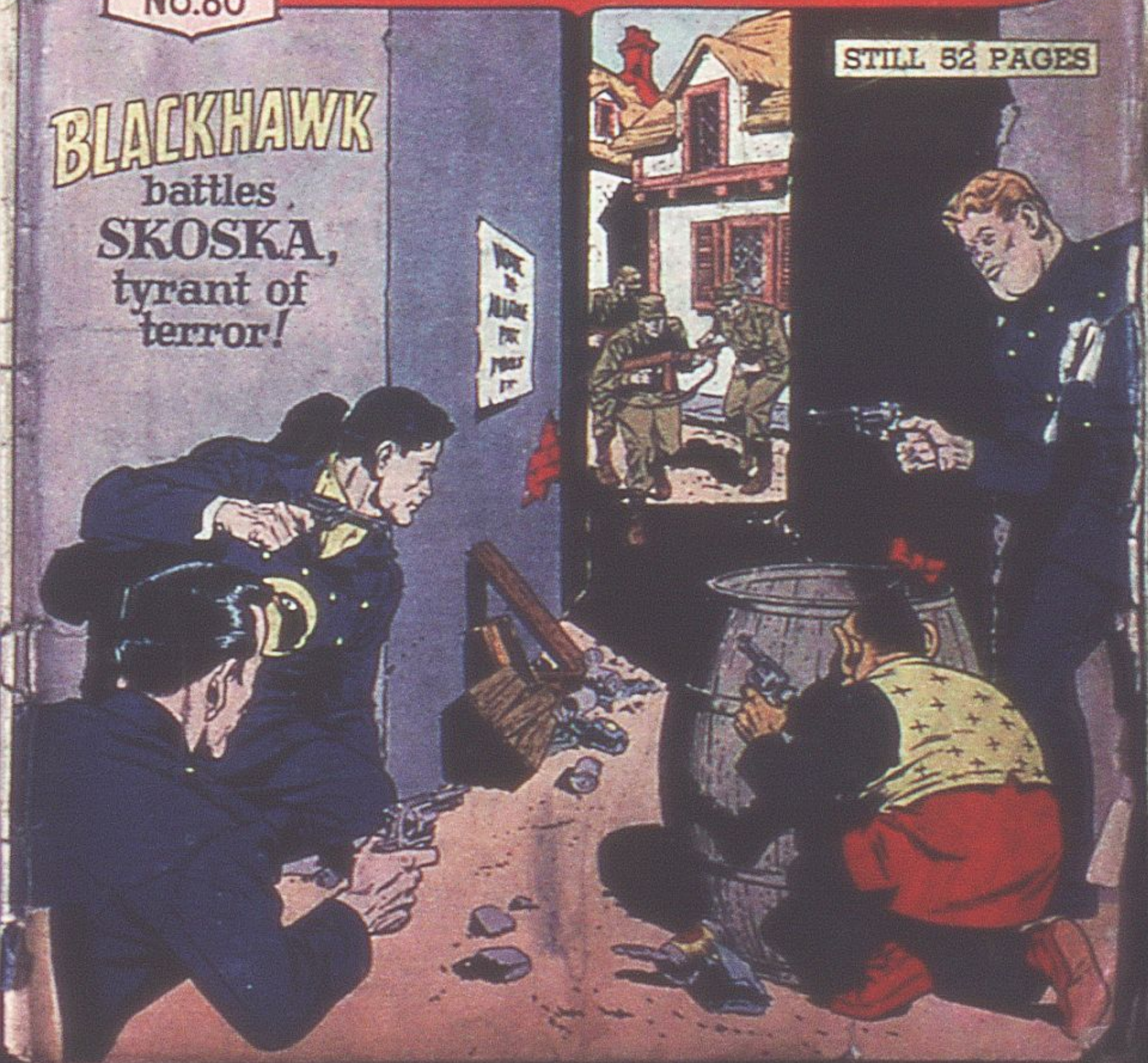
DECEMBER
No. 80

10¢

BLACKHAWK

battles
SKOSKA,
tyrant of
terror!

STILL 52 PAGES





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN

GIVEN

BE FIRST

ACT NOW

33rd YEAR

ACT NOW

PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION

Boys
Girls

Ladies
Men

No
Money
Now

We
Trust
You

MAIL COUPON

Genush 22 Caliber Rifles, 1000 Shot Repeater Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Regulation Footballs, Excel Movie Projectors (sent postage paid), Boys-Girls latest model Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon for starting order. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 184-A, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS or CASH

GIRLS BOYS



ACT NOW

BE FIRST

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 184-B, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN

School Boxes, Excellent tone Electric Record Players, 4 Tube Superheterodyne Radios, Telescopes, Cameras (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Our 33rd Year. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon for starting order sent postage paid by us. We trust you. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 184-C, TYRONE, PA.



PREMIUMS OR CASH GIVEN

Girls
Ladies

Boys
Men

No Money Now

ACT NOW



Latest design Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Footballs, Rifles (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order postage paid to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 184-E, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS - CASH GIVEN

GIRLS-BOYS-LADIES-MEN — Lovable, fully dressed Dolls over 12 inches in height. Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit per catalog sent with starting order. Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 184-F, Tyrone, Pa.

ACT NOW

NO MONEY NOW



Mail Coupon Today

WILSON CHEM CO., Dept. 184, TYRONE, PA. Dear _____
Gentlemen—Please send me on trial, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ P.O. BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE No. _____ STATE _____
Print LAST Name Here _____

Write or paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope

MODERN COMICS, December, 1942, No. 30. Published monthly by Conis Magazines, 2 Lord St., Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Office, 171 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y. Entered as Second-Class Matter April 28, 1941, at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictional. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 43rd Street, New York City. E. & S. Northern Advertising Representatives, P. O. Box 404, New York City. Copyright 1942 by Conis Magazines. Printed in U. S. A.

BLACKHAWK



AGAIN... INVASION AND TYRANNY! After the invasion of guile, the invasion of brutality! After the tyranny of lies, the tyranny of terror!

BUT... for as long as invaders and tyrants threaten the free peoples of the earth, so long will the **BLACKHAWKS** rally to oppose them!



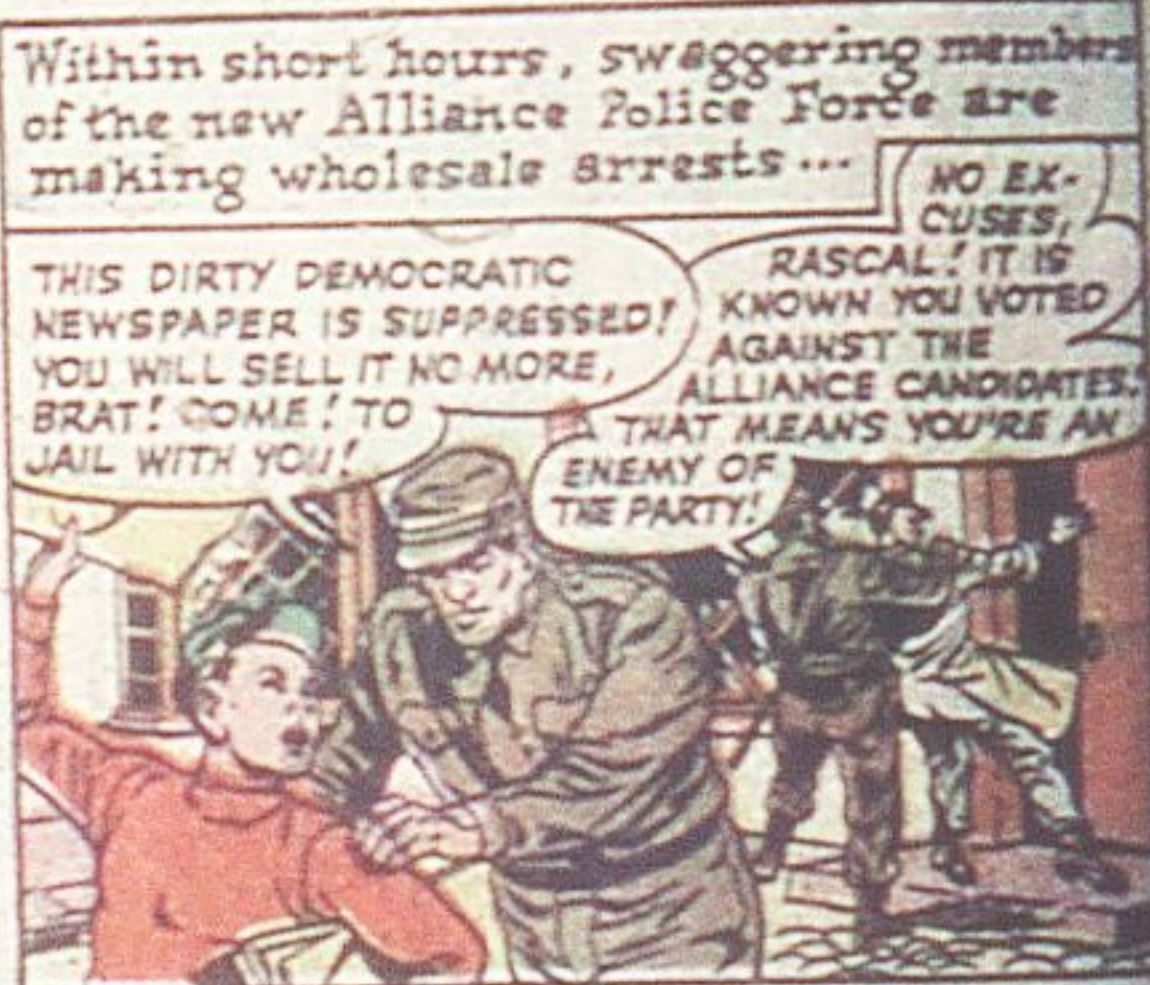
National Record

ALLIANCE PARTY SWEEPS POLLS!

NEW LEADERS NOW DOMINATE PARLIAMENT! PRESIDENT LORAGO CONCEDES!

FINAL RETURN INDICATES VICTORY FOR THE ALLIANCE PARTY

The democracies helped a nation prostrated by war to recover and hold an election for new self-government! But the vote went to the Alliance Party, and...



But the Alliance Party is temporarily unaware it has more formidable opposition...

THERE'S OUR FRIEND, OLAF! HE'S WAITING FOR US TO LAND!

WE CAN RISK HIS LIFE TO HELP US, YA!



For, in another country, at a headquarters of a democratic security committee...

BLACKHAWK CALLING OLAF ON SHORT-WAVE RADIO! YOU AND STANISLAUS HAVE LANDED INSIDE THE BORDER! GOOD! INVESTIGATE AND REPORT BACK!



AS THE COMMITTEE OF DEMOCRATIC NATIONS ASKED, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE LOOKING INTO THAT ALLIANCE PARTY VICTORY! NOBODY KNOWS SO FAR THAT WE'RE INTERESTED!

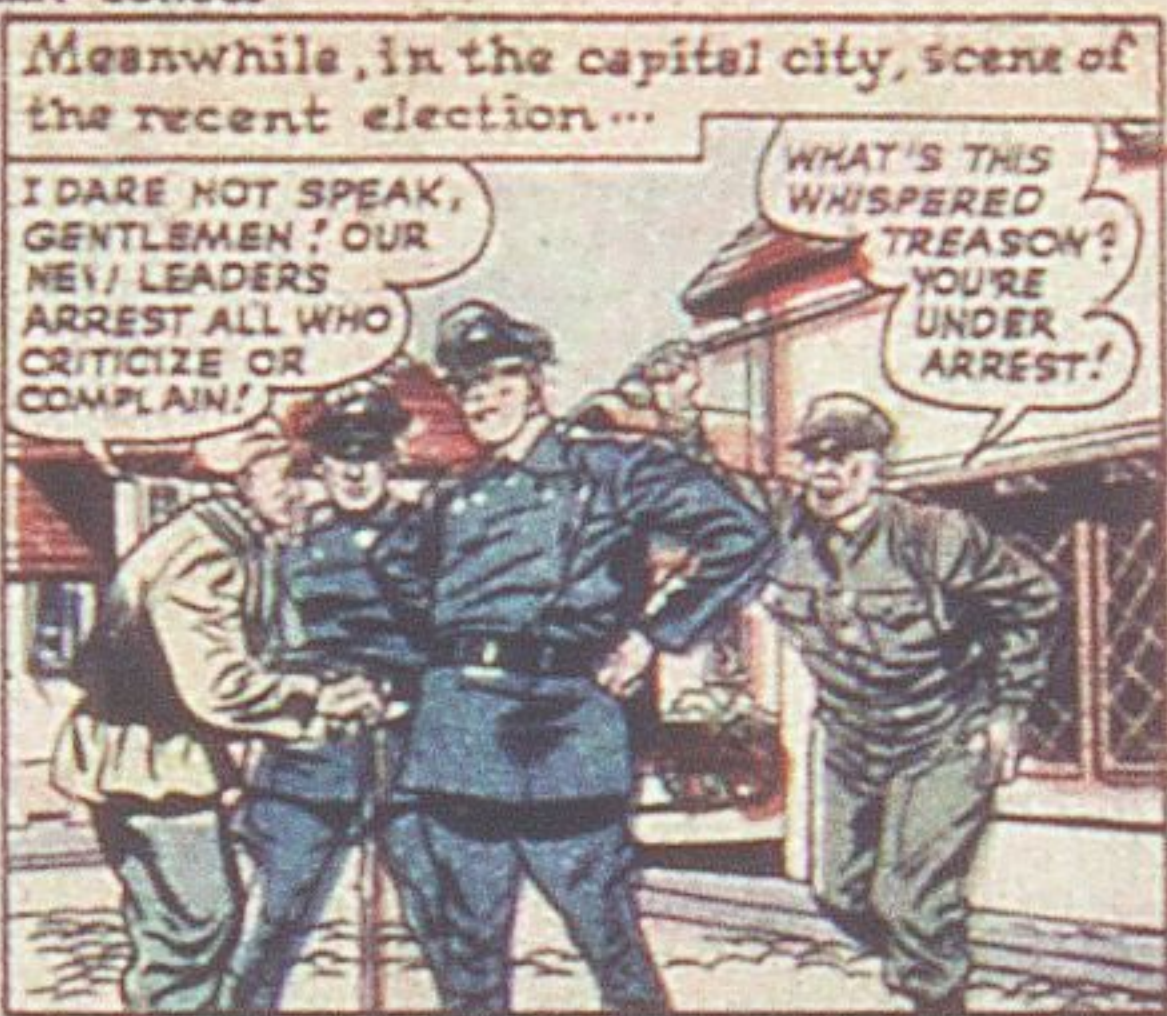
BUT THEY MUST HAVE GUESSED IT, BLACKHAWK! I FEAR FOR YOUR MEN!





ANDRE, HENDRICKSON, CHECK --- STAND BY! WE MAY FOLLOW THE OTHERS AT ANY MOMENT!

MAIS OUI! BETTER A PEACEFUL ADVENTURE NOW THAN ONE LATER FOR WAR!



I DARE NOT SPEAK, GENTLEMEN! OUR NEW LEADERS ARREST ALL WHO CRITICIZE OR COMPLAIN!

WHAT'S THIS WHISPERED TREASON? YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



RUN TO SAFETY, FRIEND! MY BAN FIX DAS BILLY SO HE VON'T VAKE UP YUST RIGHT AWAY, YOU BET!

LOOK, OLAF! A STREET SPEAKER IS GATHERING A CROWD!



SEE, CITIZENS, SIDE BY SIDE -- OUR GREAT MEN -- OUR OWN LEADER FORGRIM, AND SKOSKA, SENT AS AN ALLY BY A GREAT NEIGHBORING NATION!

GIVE DAS LOOK, STANISLAUS! SKOSKA -- AY BAN REMEMBER HIM FROM DAS WAR -- A CHEAP POLITICIAN!

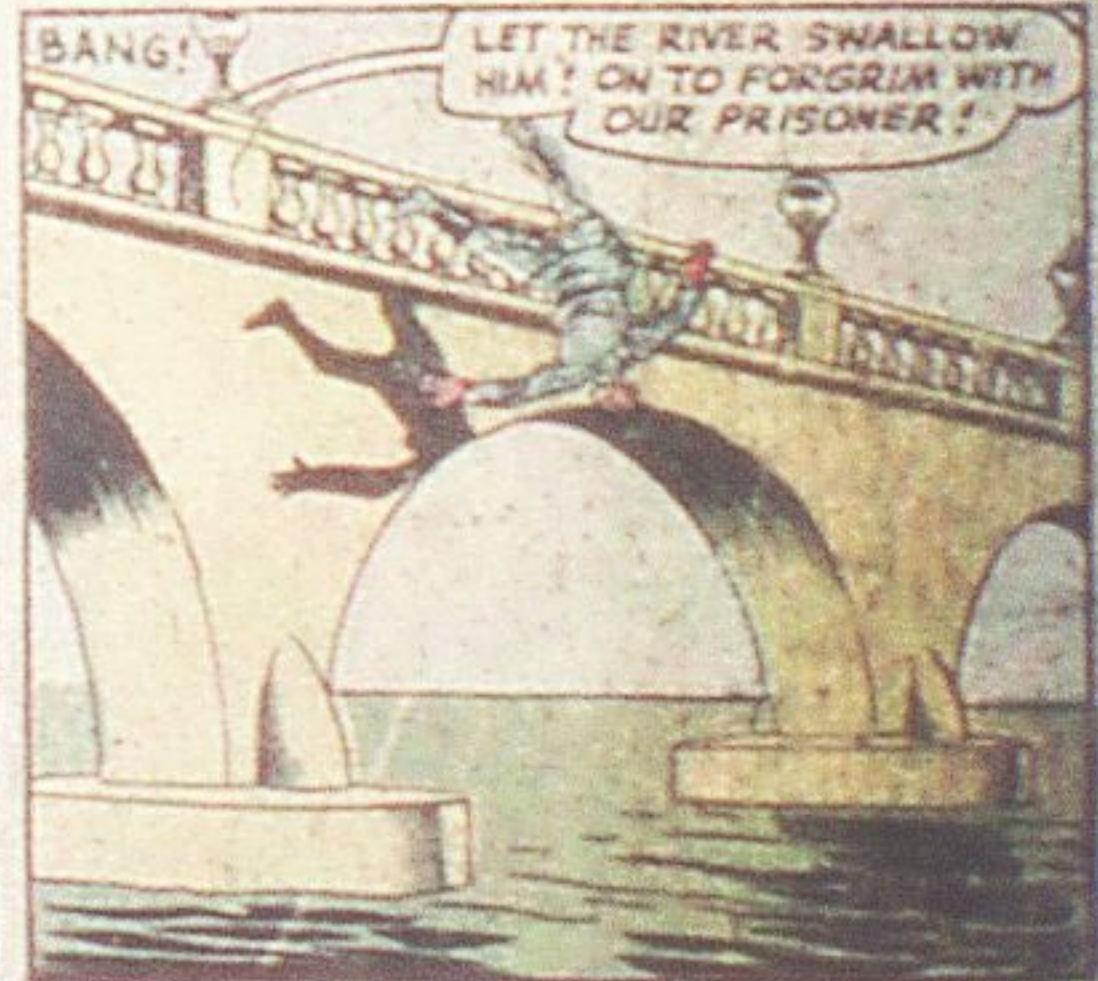


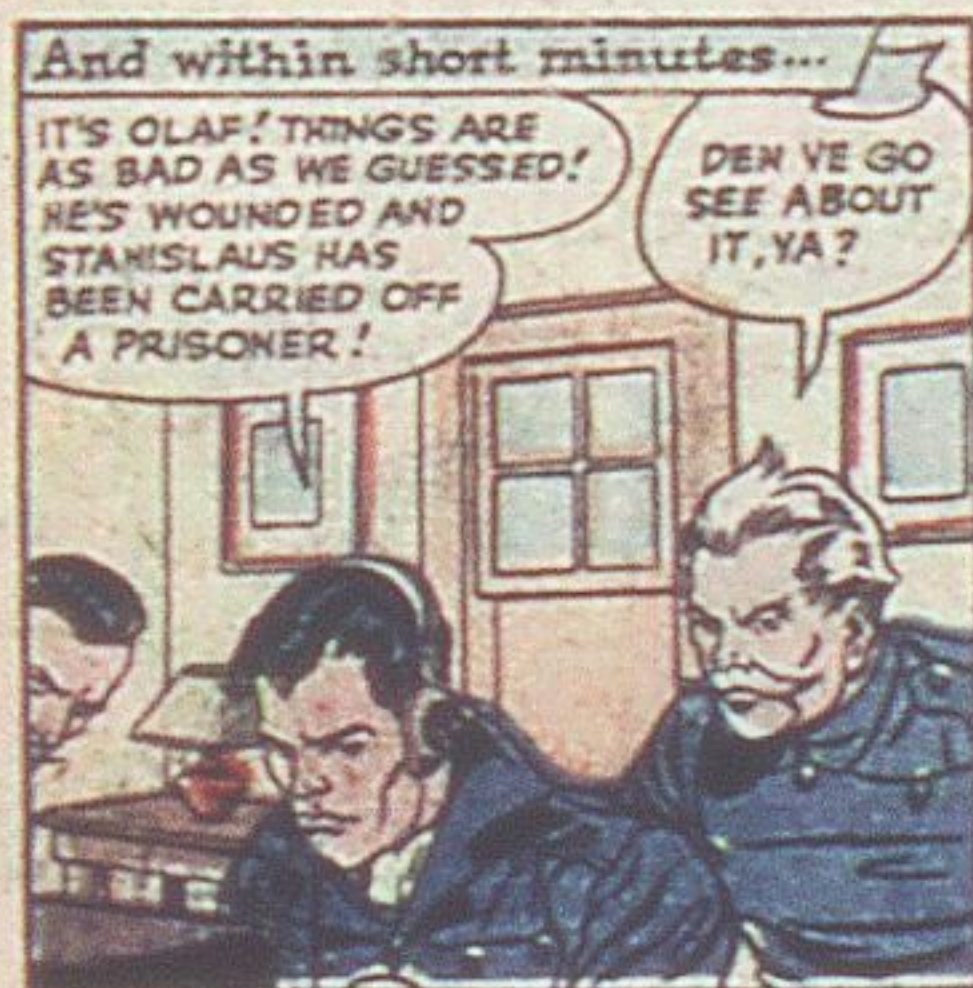
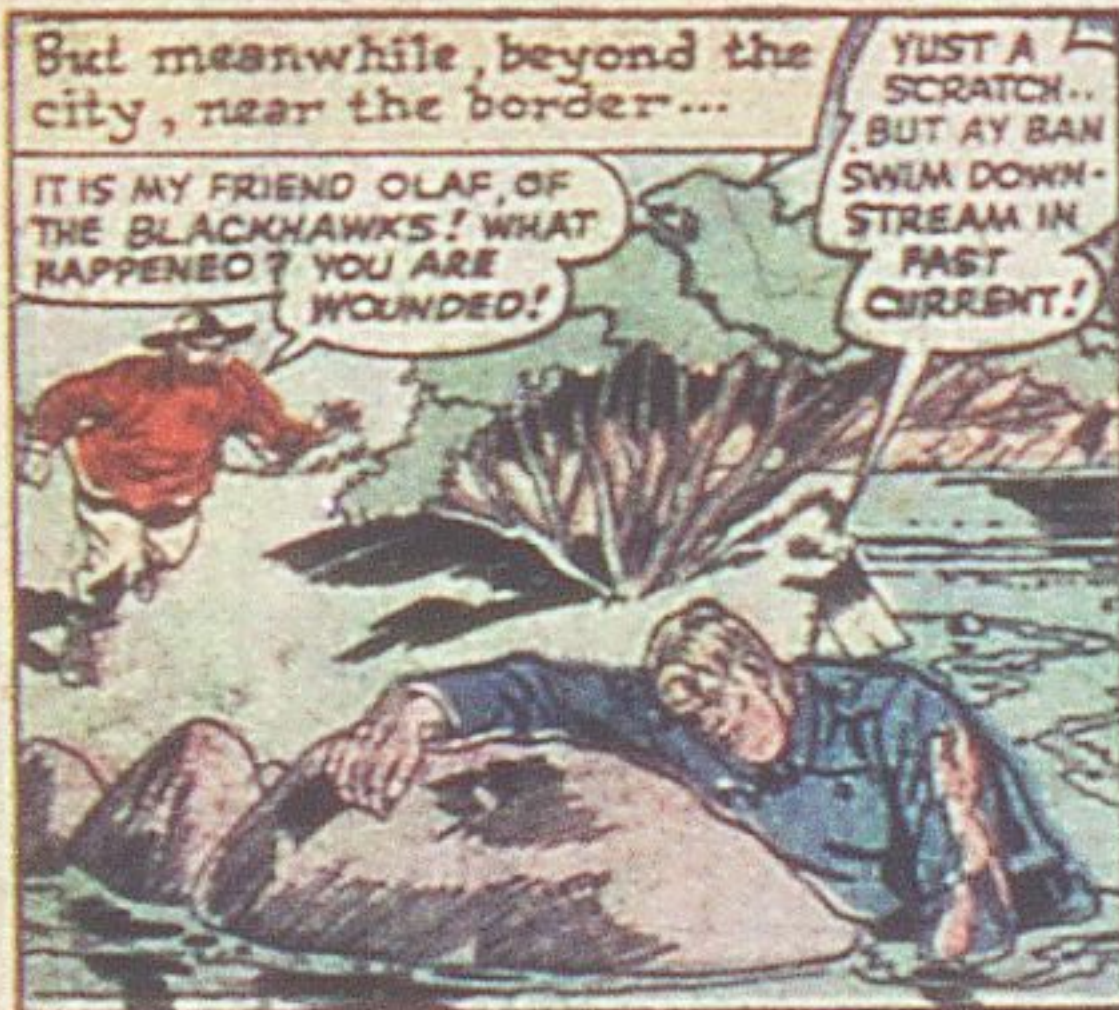
SKOSKA OFFERS OUR COUNTRY A PARTNERSHIP -- PROTECTION FROM FOREIGN EXPLOITERS, SUCH AS THE NOTORIOUS BLACKHAWKS!

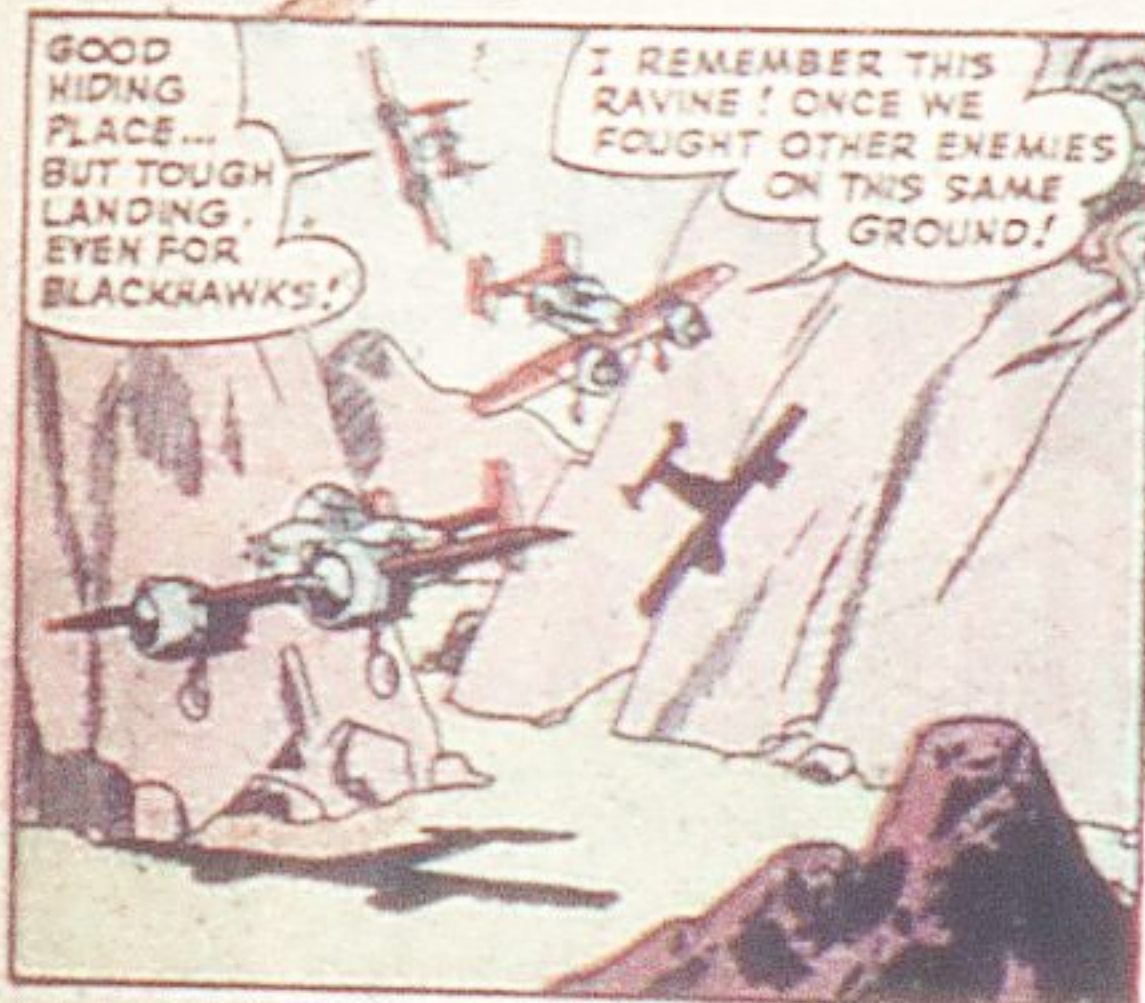
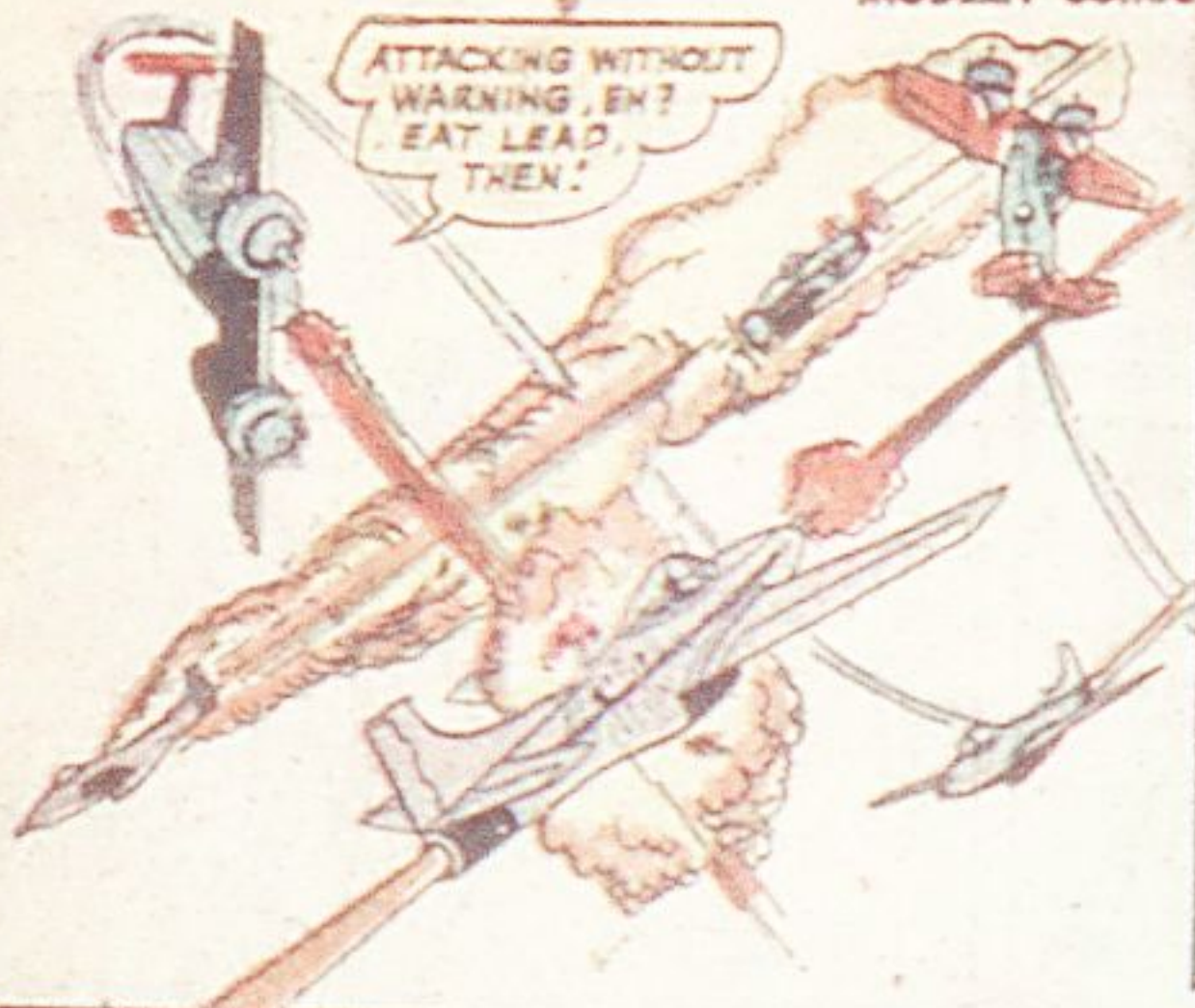
YOU HAVE USED THE WRONG EXAMPLE IN YOUR HARANGUE!

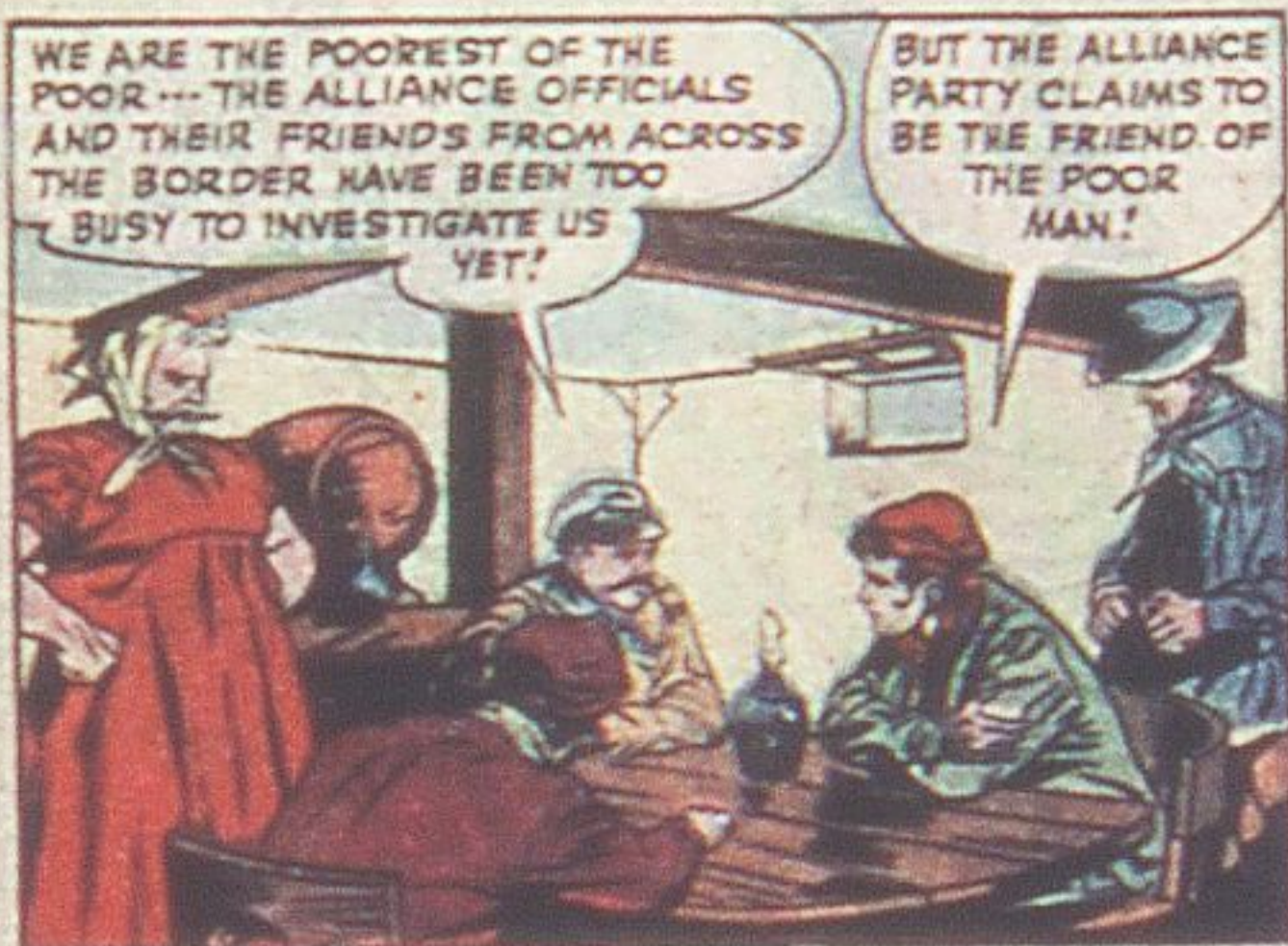


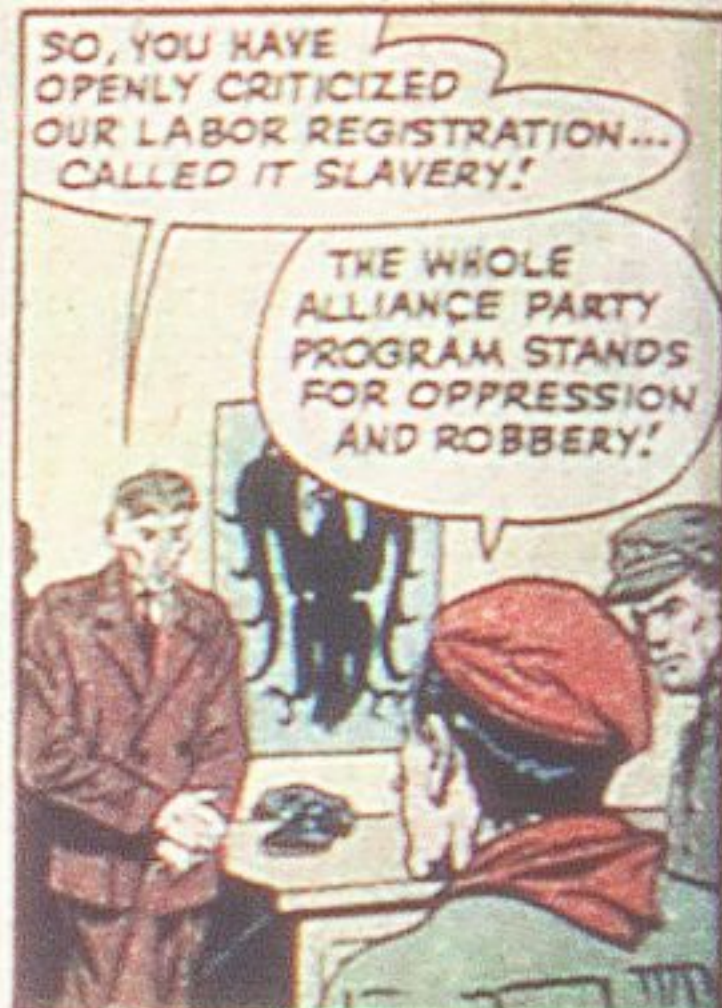
I'M ONE OF THE BLACKHAWKS! HERE'S MY ANSWER TO YOUR INSULTS!











I TOOK CARE TO CAUSE PLENTY OF TROUBLE... THAT WAY I FIGURED I MIGHT BE IMPRISONED CLOSE TO YOU! SO FAR, MY PLAN HAS WORKED!

BUT WE'RE BOTH IN CHAINS AND ENCLOSED BY IRON BARS! HOW CAN WE ESCAPE?



I PREPARED FOR THIS! I BROUGHT STRONG ACID... IT WILL EAT THROUGH THE STRONGEST CHAINS!

USE IT AT ONCE, THEN! THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE!



A few drops of the acid cut away the shackles...

YOU HAVE FREED ME! I'LL FREE YOU!

SAVE ENOUGH ACID TO CUT AWAY THE BARS OF THE DOOR!



WE'VE TAKEN THE FIRST STEP TOWARD ESCAPE! NOW...

HALT! HANDS UP!



HANDS UP, YES... RIGHT UNDER YOUR CHIN!

AND HERE'S SOMETHING WE CAN USE THE REST OF THE WAY!



THERE'S THE STAIRWAY! THE WAY OUT IS ABOVE...

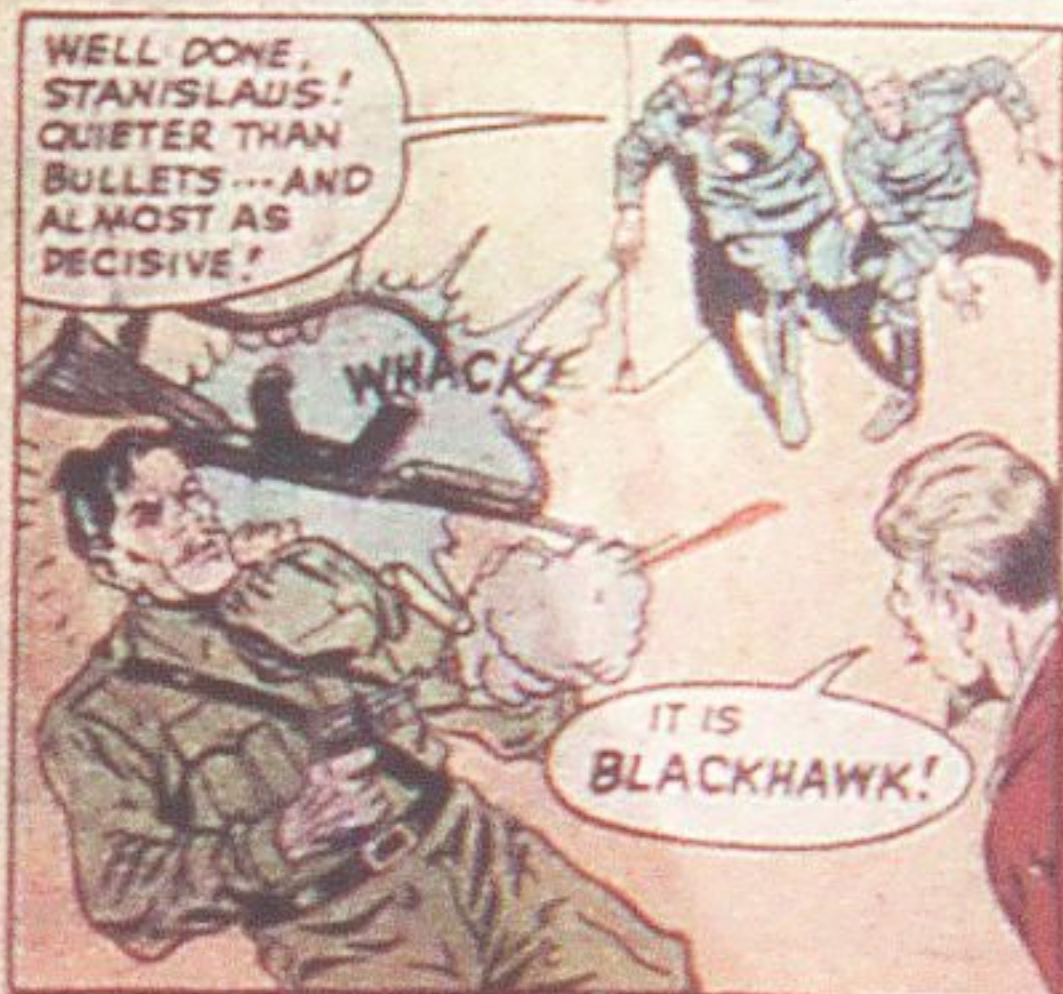
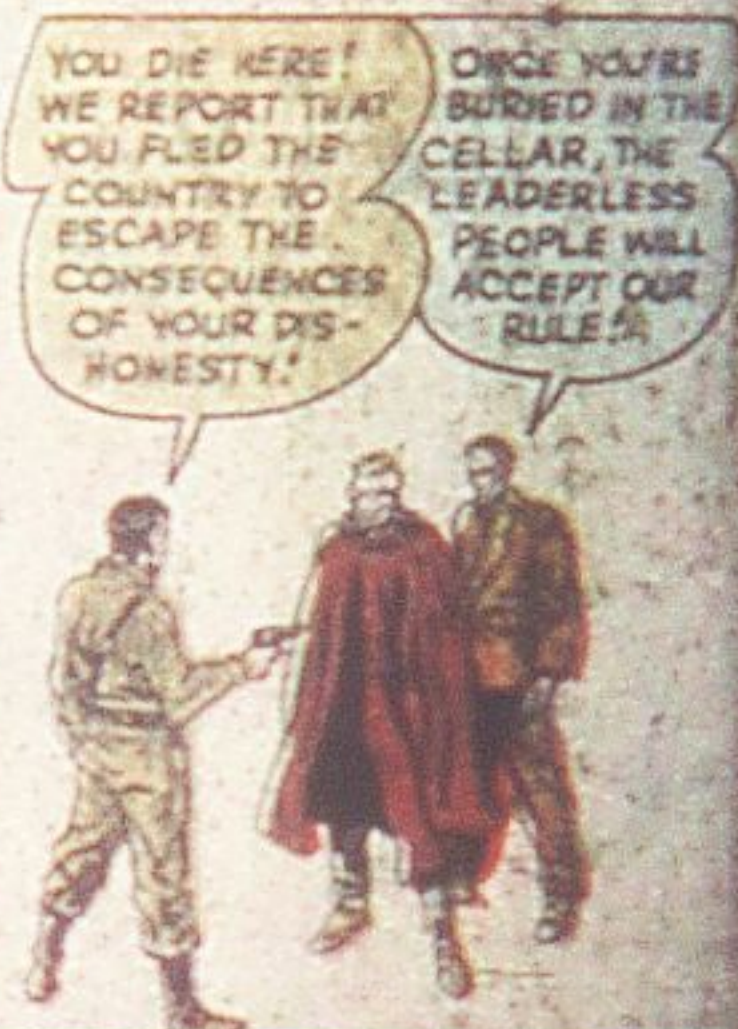
QUIET, STANISLAUS! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE!



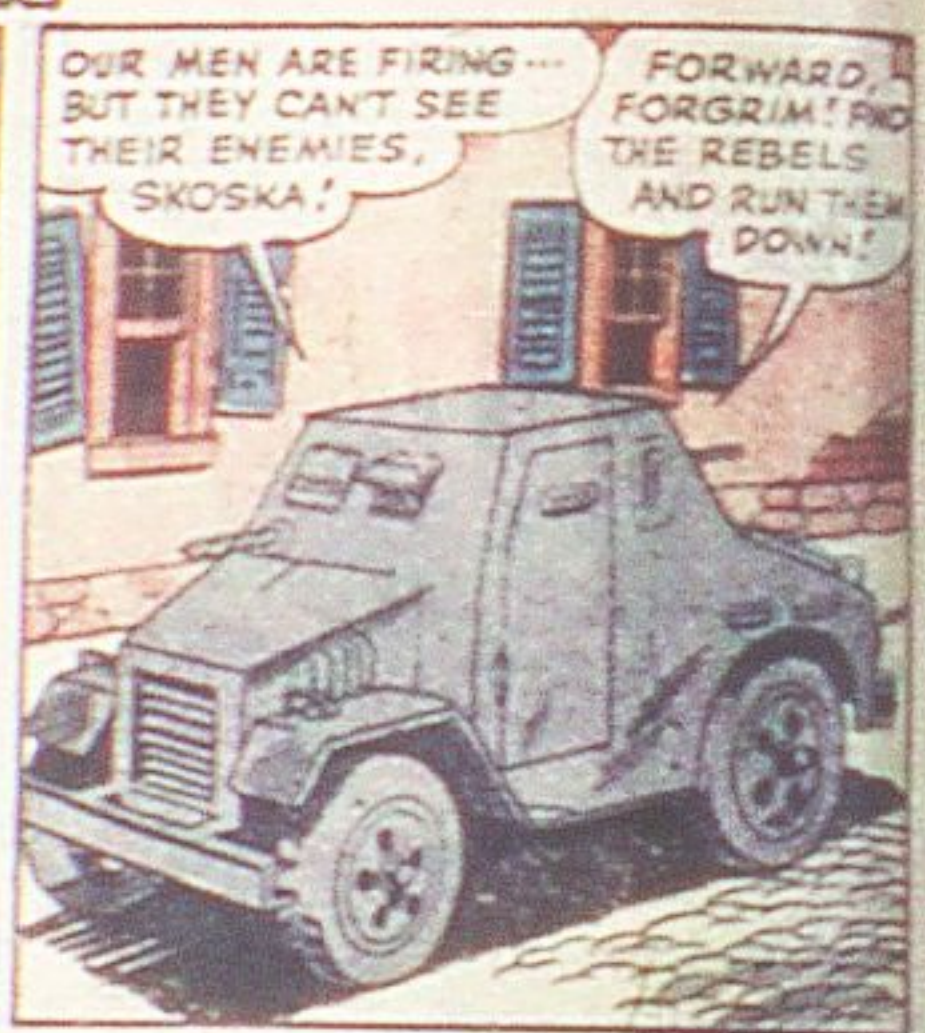
ALL RIGHT! LEAVE THIS NEW PRISONER ALONE WITH ME!

YES, EXCELLENCY!









Leaderless, the Alliance police detail flees...



THEY TURNED
ON EACH OTHER
LIKE THE RATS
THEY WERE!

LET THEM BE
BURIED QUIETLY
... AND
FORGOTTEN!



Shocked and frightened, the chief Alliance Party members and their foreign friends leave...



And an emergency
broadcast...

THE ALLIANCE PARTY
HAS WITHDRAWN FROM
POWER! I, AS PRESIDENT,
CALL FOR A NEW ELECTION
TO REPLACE THE VANISHED
OFFICIALS!



WITH SKOSKA AND FORGRIM
GONE, AND THE EYES OF THE
WORLD ON THIS PLACE, THE
NEW ELECTION WILL BE FAIR
AND HONEST!

C'EST VRAI! AND
WE CAN DEPART FOR
OZZER ADVENTURES,
ALORS!

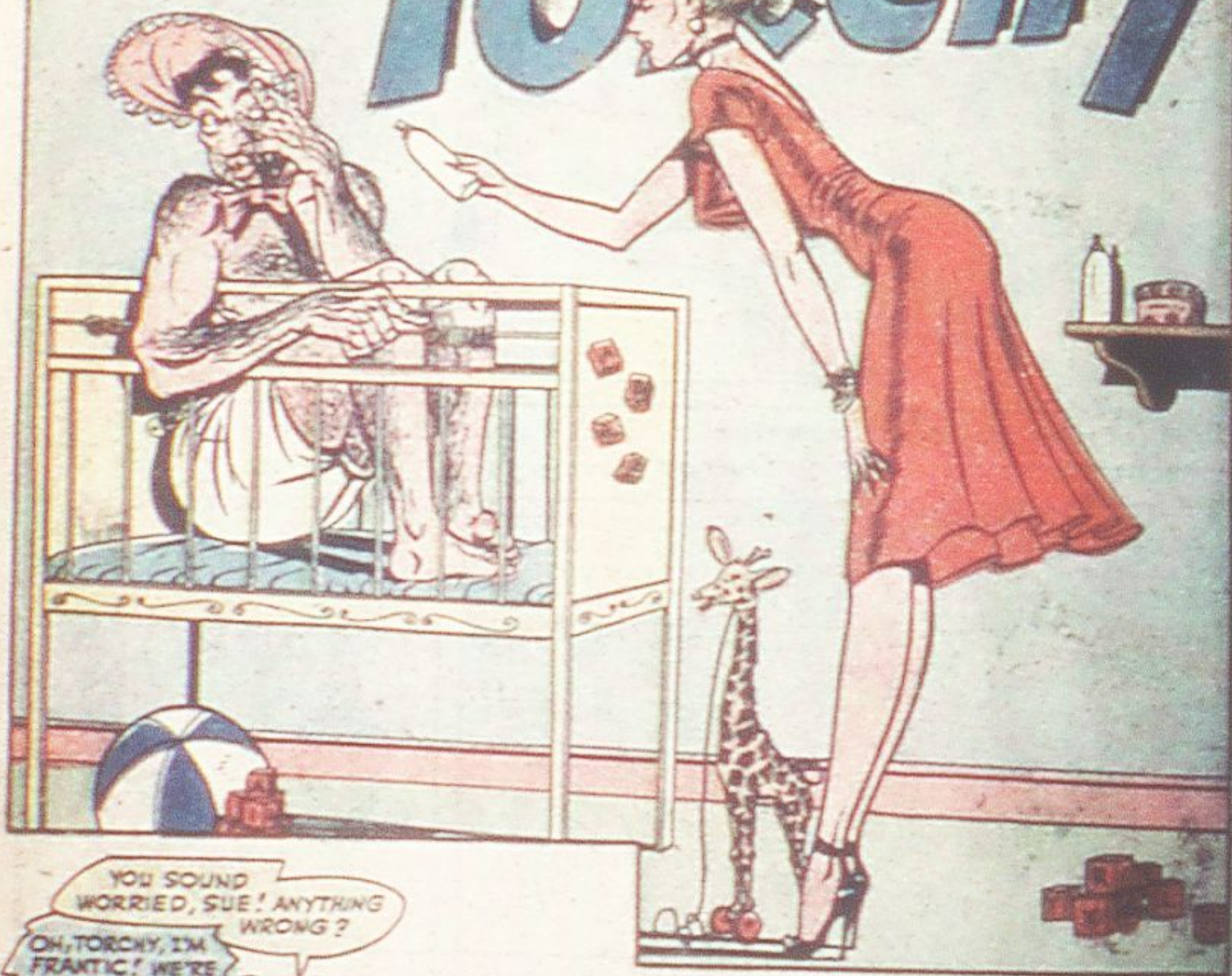


All nations shall be free,
Whatever foes there be,
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!



TORCHY

FINE BABY
SITTER YOU
ARE! WON'T
EVEN KISS A
POOR KID
GOOD NIGHT!



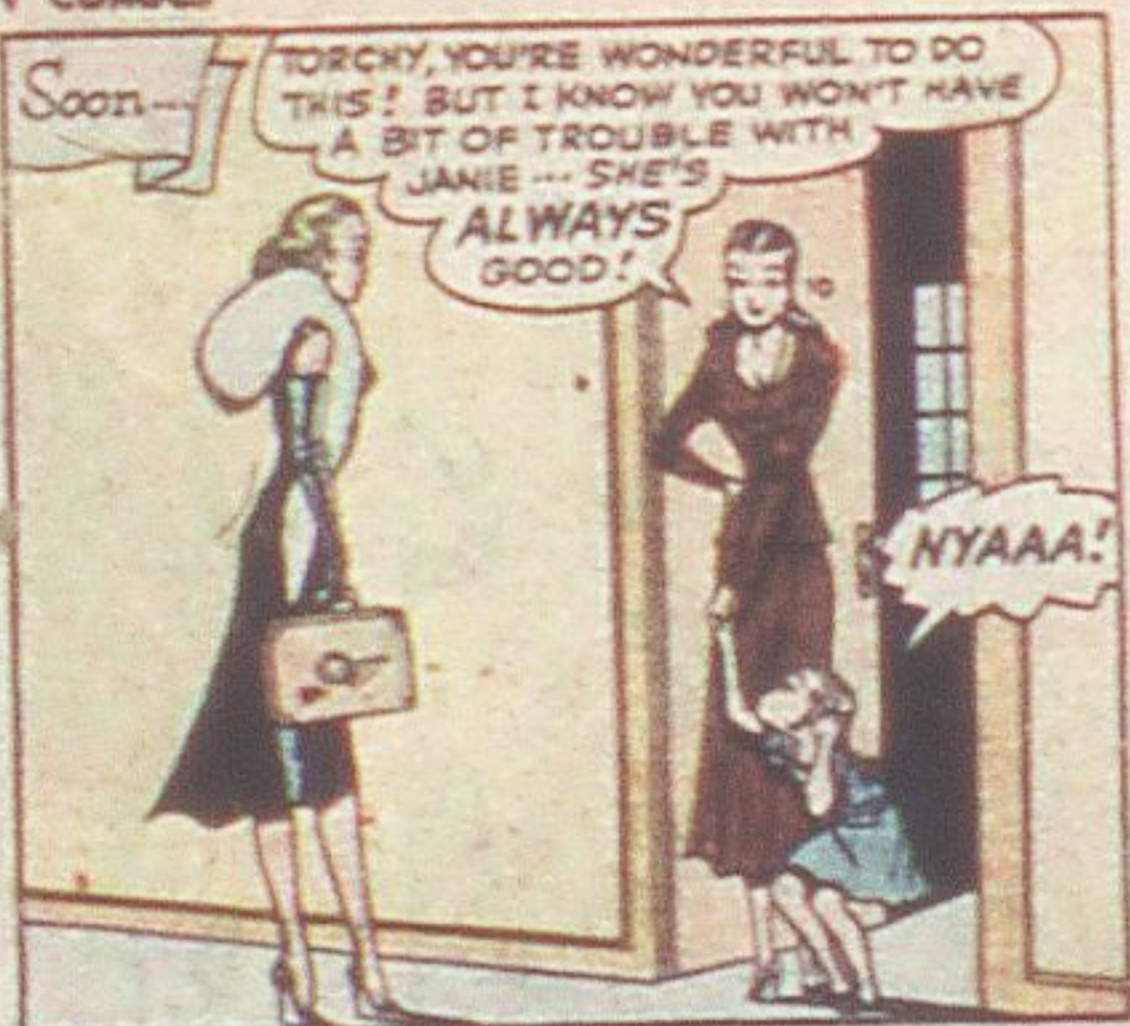
YOU SOUND
WORRIED, SUE! ANYTHING
WRONG?

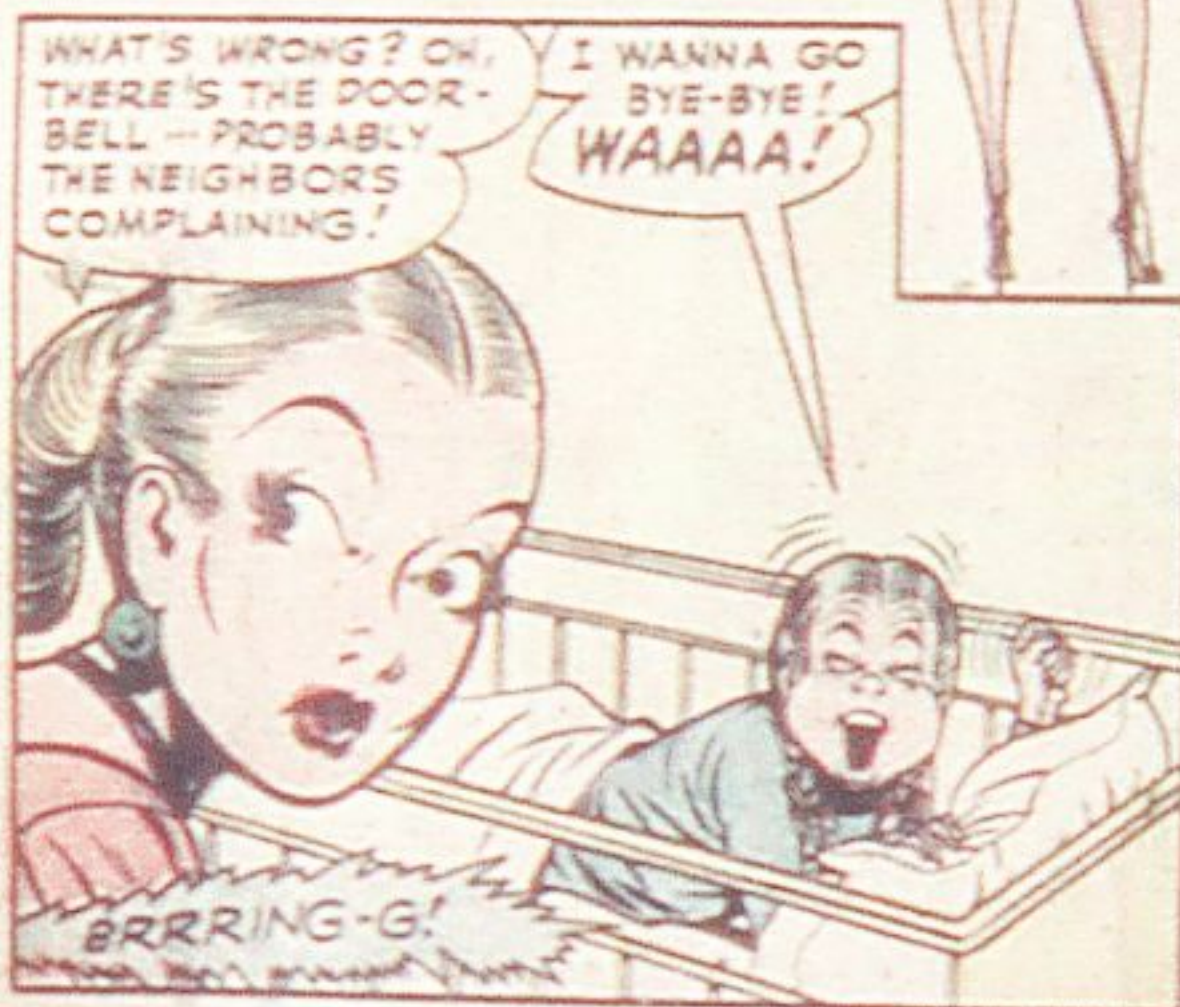
OH, TORCHY, I'M
FRANTIC! WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
GO OUT
TONIGHT
AND THE
BABY SITTER
CAN'T
COME!

WHY, I'LL BE GLAD
TO WATCH YOUR
BABY, SUE! I
LOVE CHILDREN!

I'VE ALWAYS
THOUGHT I WAS
THE MOTHERLY
TYPE ANYWAY!









HOW ABOUT MUSIC? IT'S SUPPOSED TO SOOTHE ANYTHING!

RIGHT! AND THE BABY'D BE AMUSED BY SOME FUN LIKE DANCING!



B-BUT I DON'T THINK THIS IS THE RIGHT WAY TO BABY-SIT!

A LITTLE SURPRISE, SNOOKUMS! 'BOUT TIME MY WIFE REALIZED I HAVE A WAY WITH... ER, BABIES!



HEY! IT'S MY TURN!

IT IS NOT!

GENTLEMEN! PLEASE!



AMBROSE HICKLEBY! YOU CAD!

SO THIS IS HOW YOU COMPLAIN TO THE NEIGHBORS ABOUT BEING NOISY!

I'M GOING HOME TO MOTHER, EDGAR SNIFFEN! WE'RE THROUGH!

WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

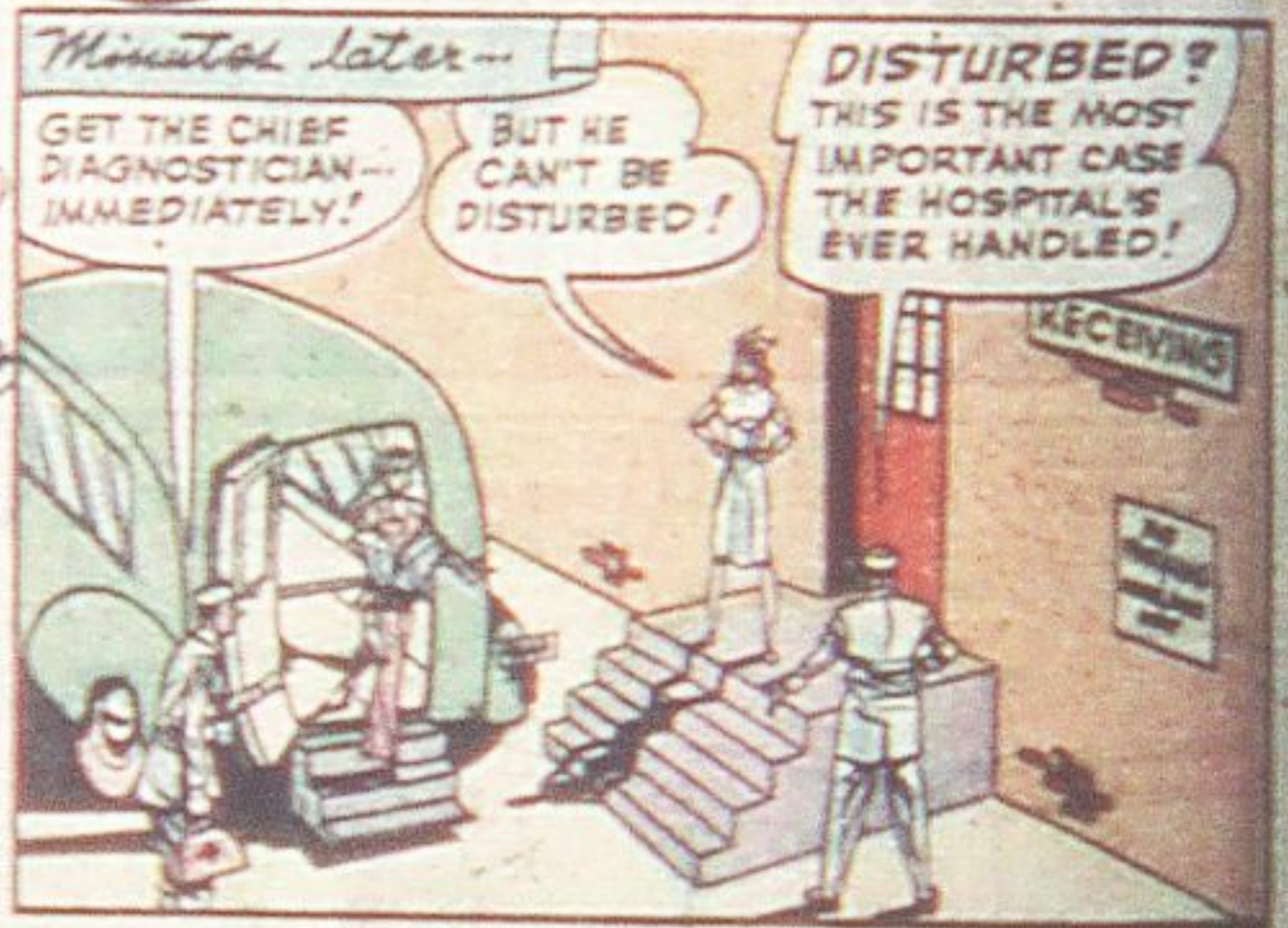


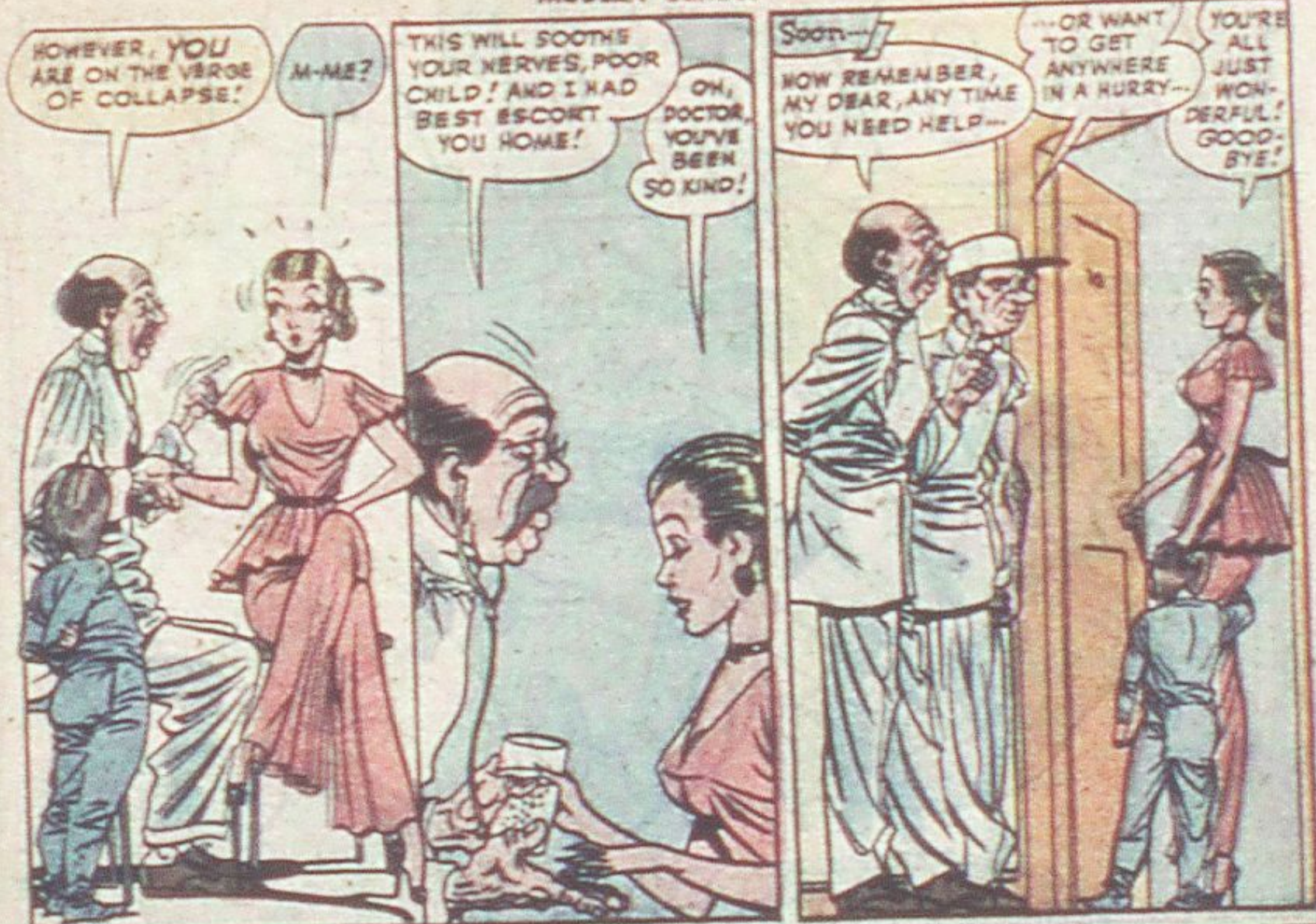
BUT THEY WERE ONLY BEING NEIGHBORLY!

OWCH!

WELL, AT LEAST JANIE'S QUIET!

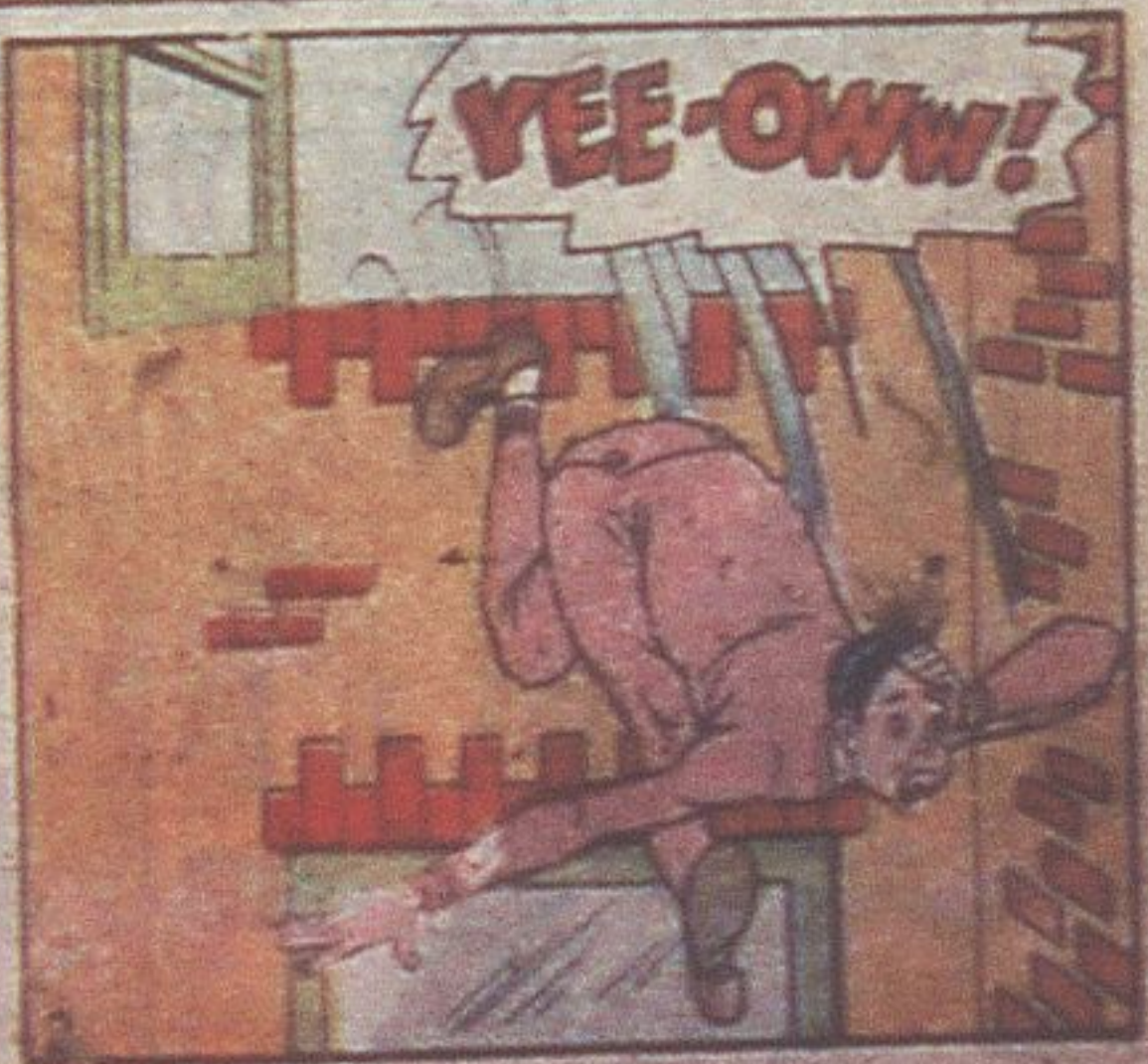
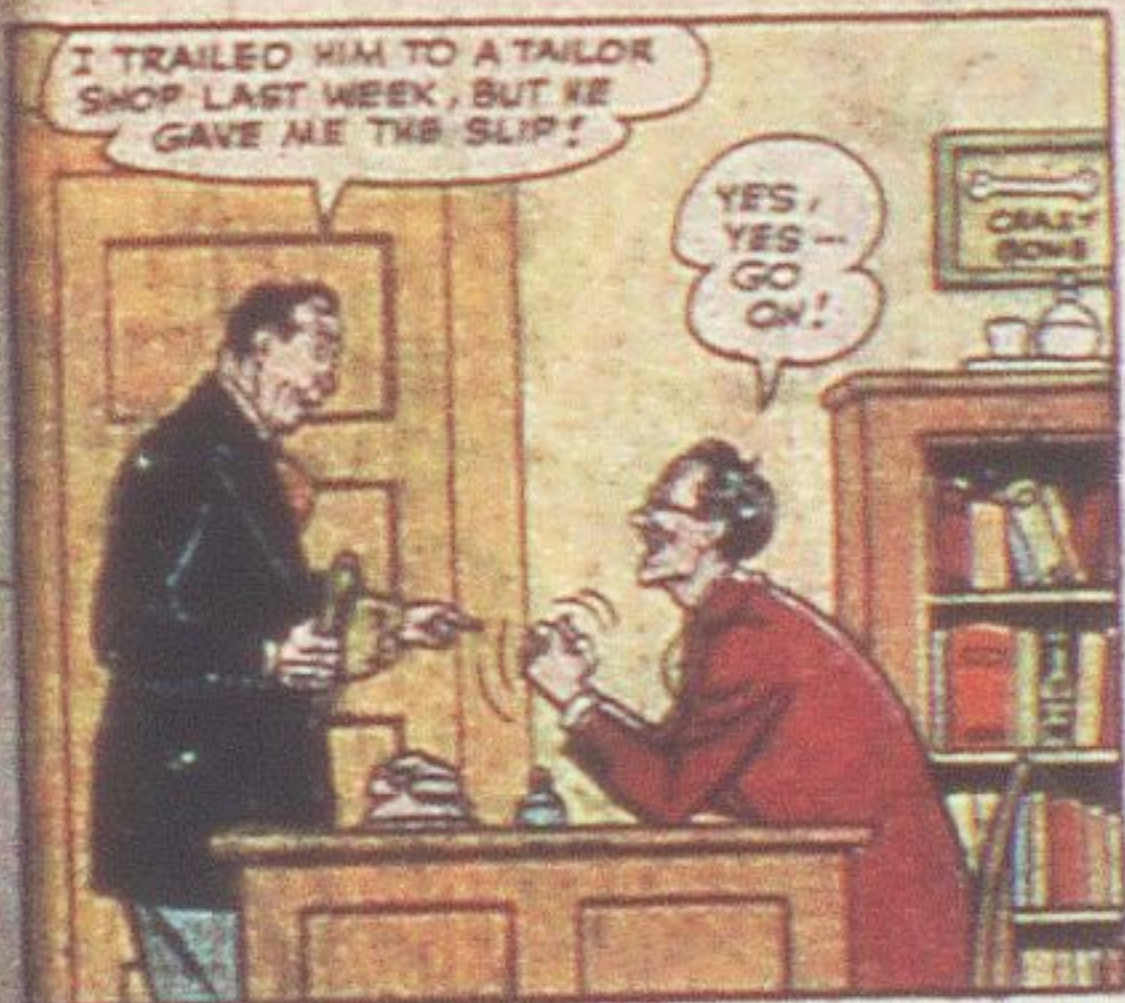
WAAA!



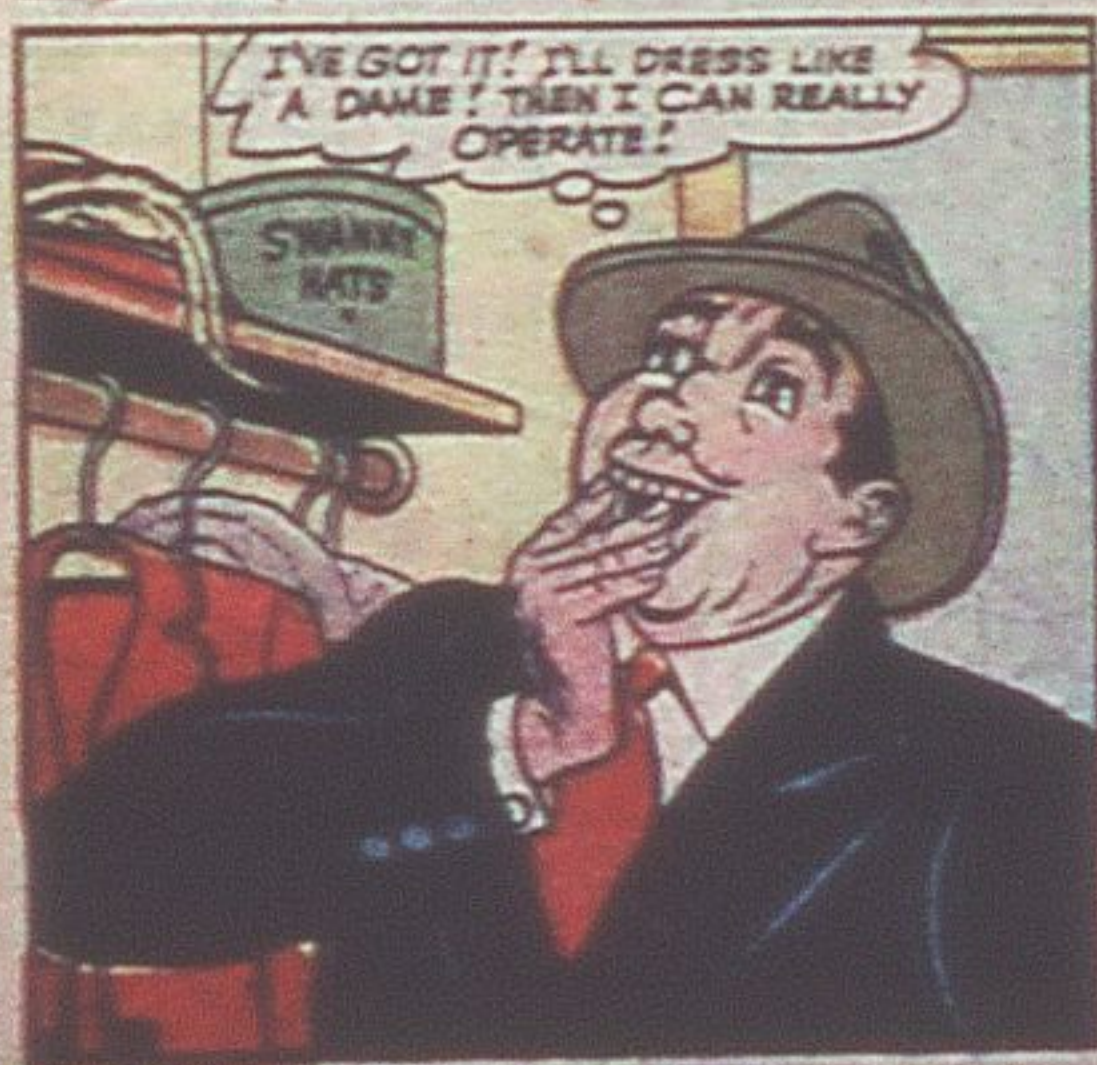
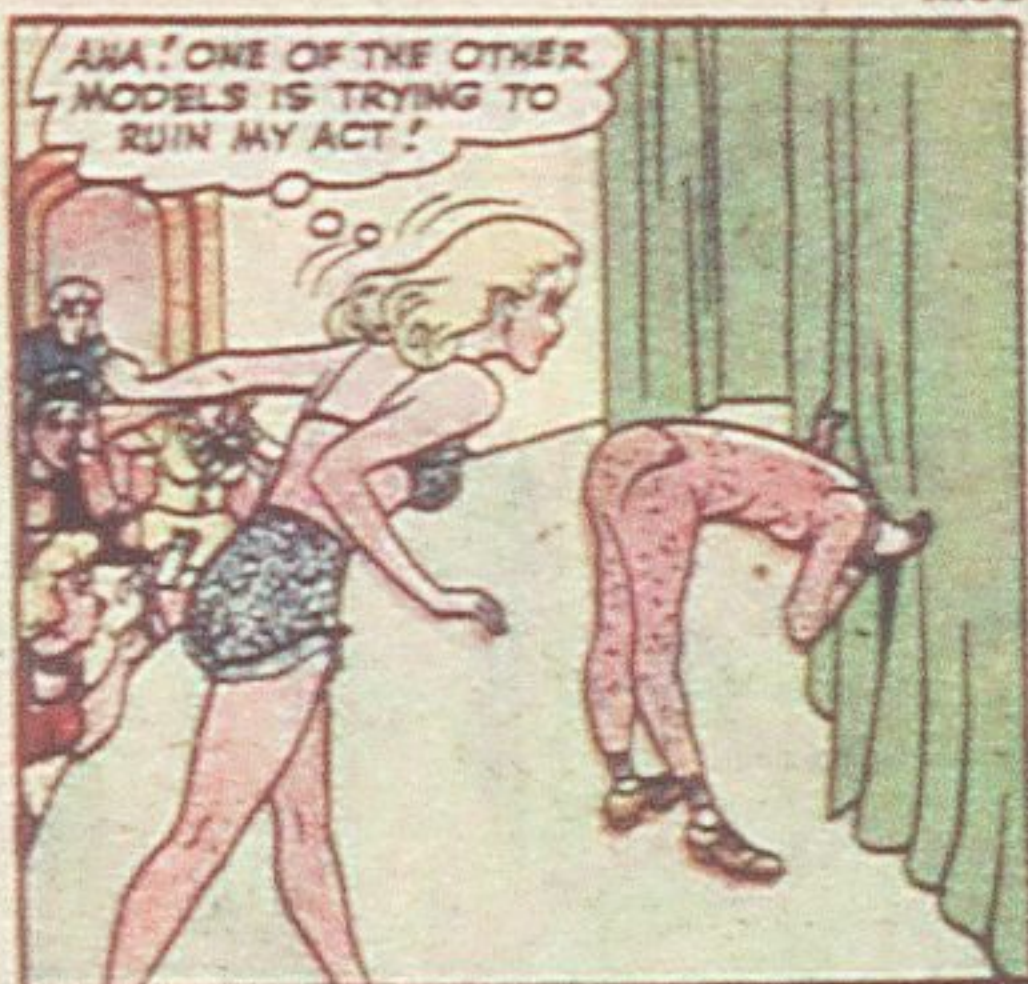


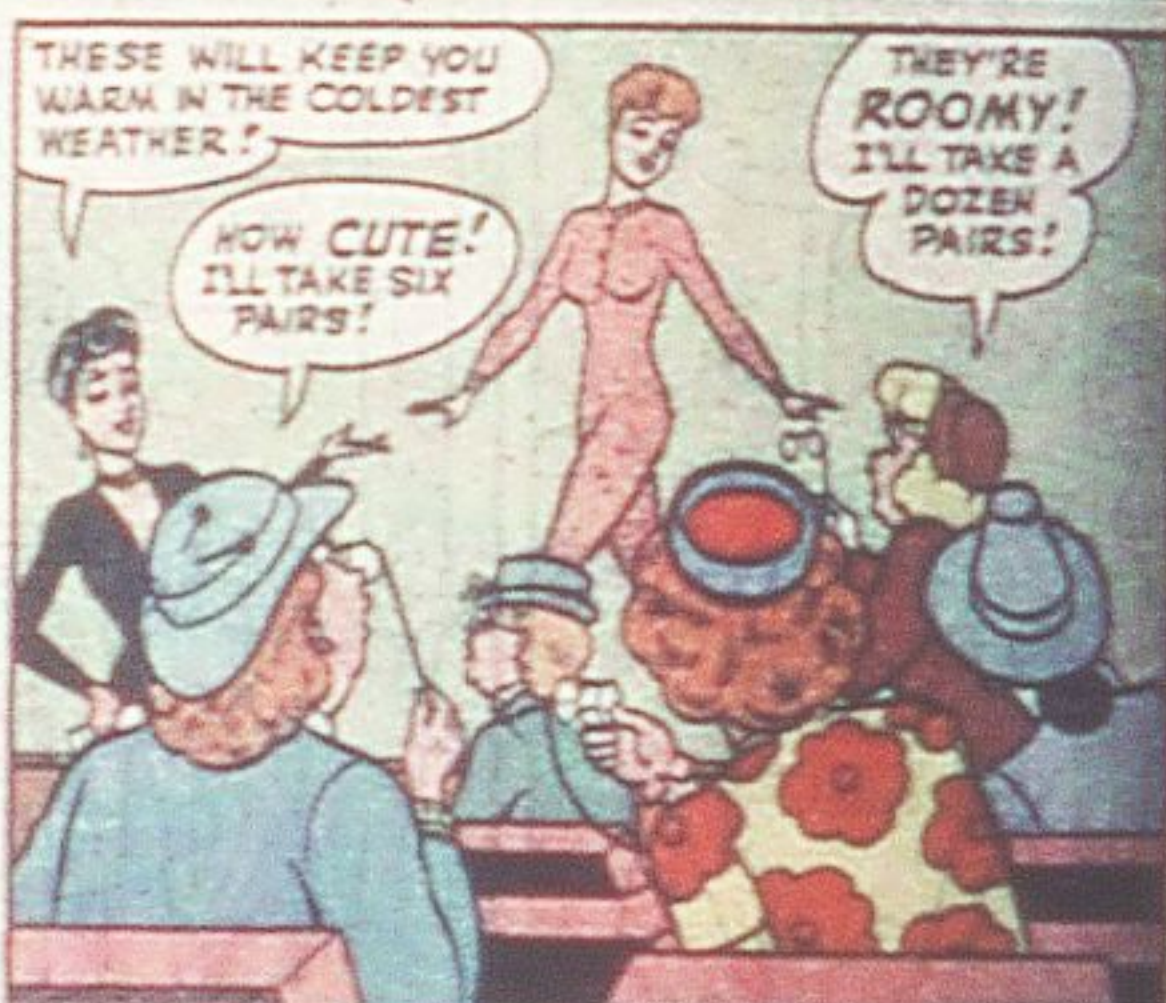
DOGTAG













Will Bragg



"IT'S THE QUIBBLE QUIZ PROGRAM, WILL! AND HERE'S MISS EFFY ABOUT TO ANSWER HER QUESTION..."

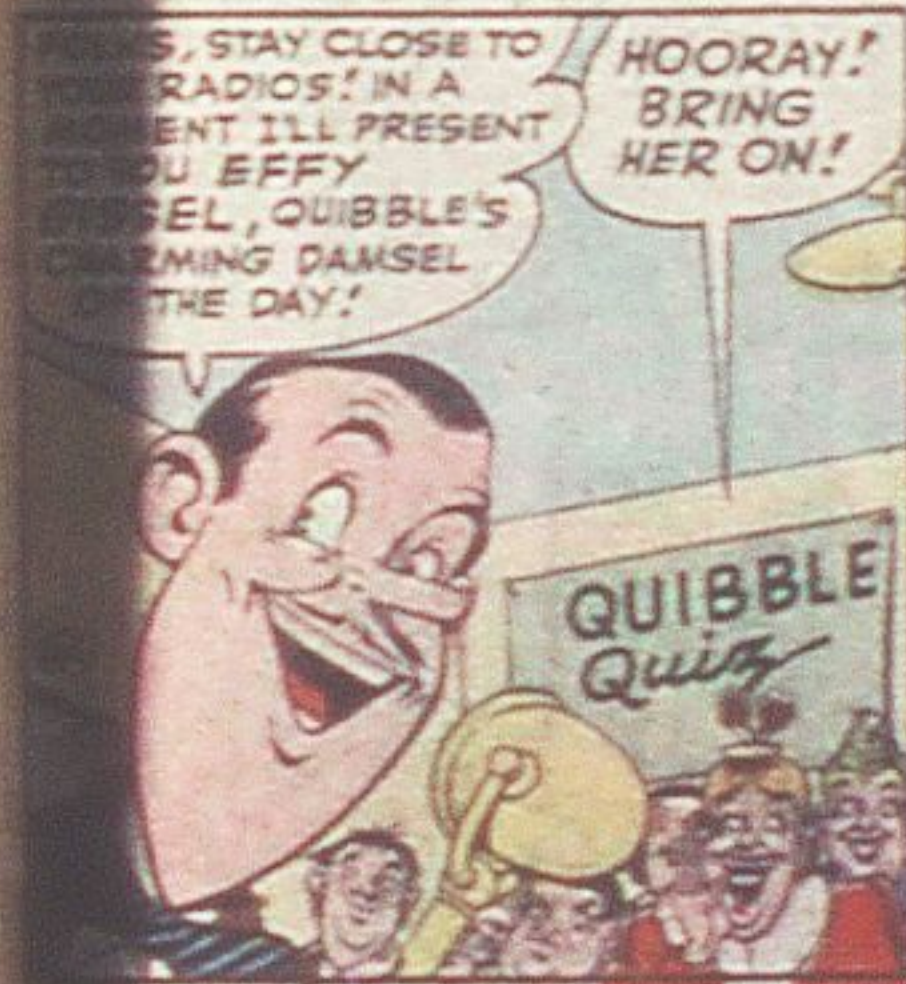
"AH, YES, MRS. MAROULA HAN! SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS COMPETING! ER—DO YOU HAVE ANY MORE OF THESE DELICIOUS COOKIES?"

While at the radio station—

"MISS EFFY, YOU HAVE WON THE QUIZ CONTEST! PREPARE TO BECOME DAMSEL OF THE DAY, COURTESY OF THE QUIBBLE COMPANY!"

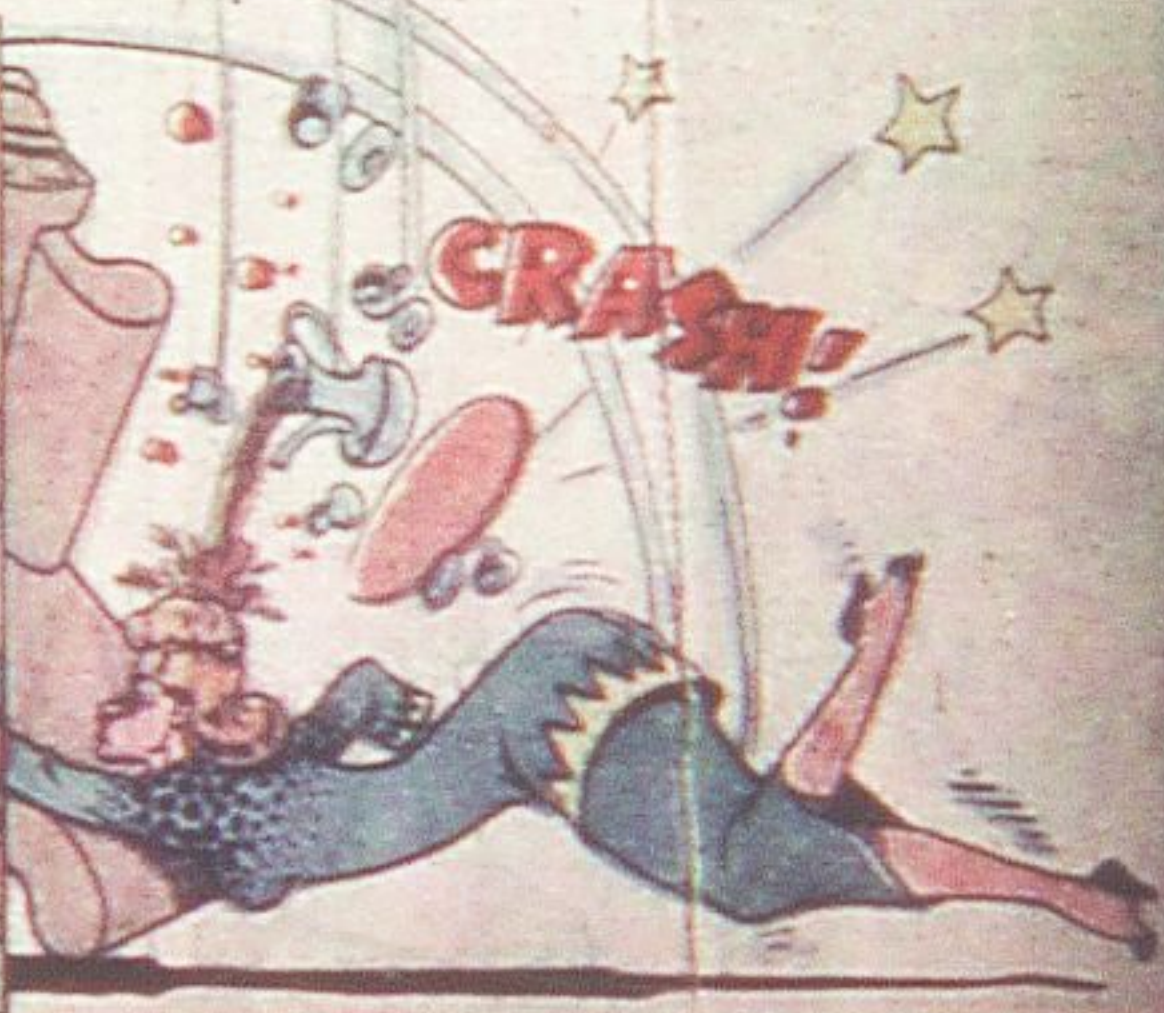
"OH, TEE, HEE, HEE! I WOULDN'T QUIBBLE IF I WERE JUST A SIREN FOR A SECOND!"







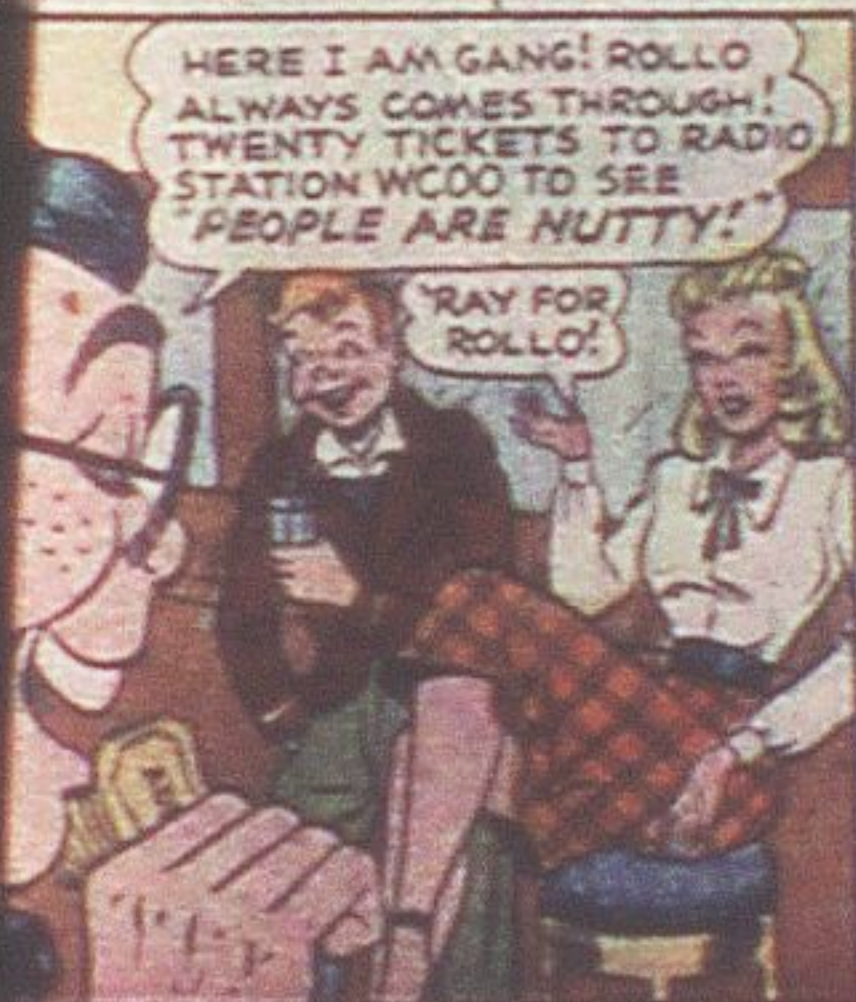


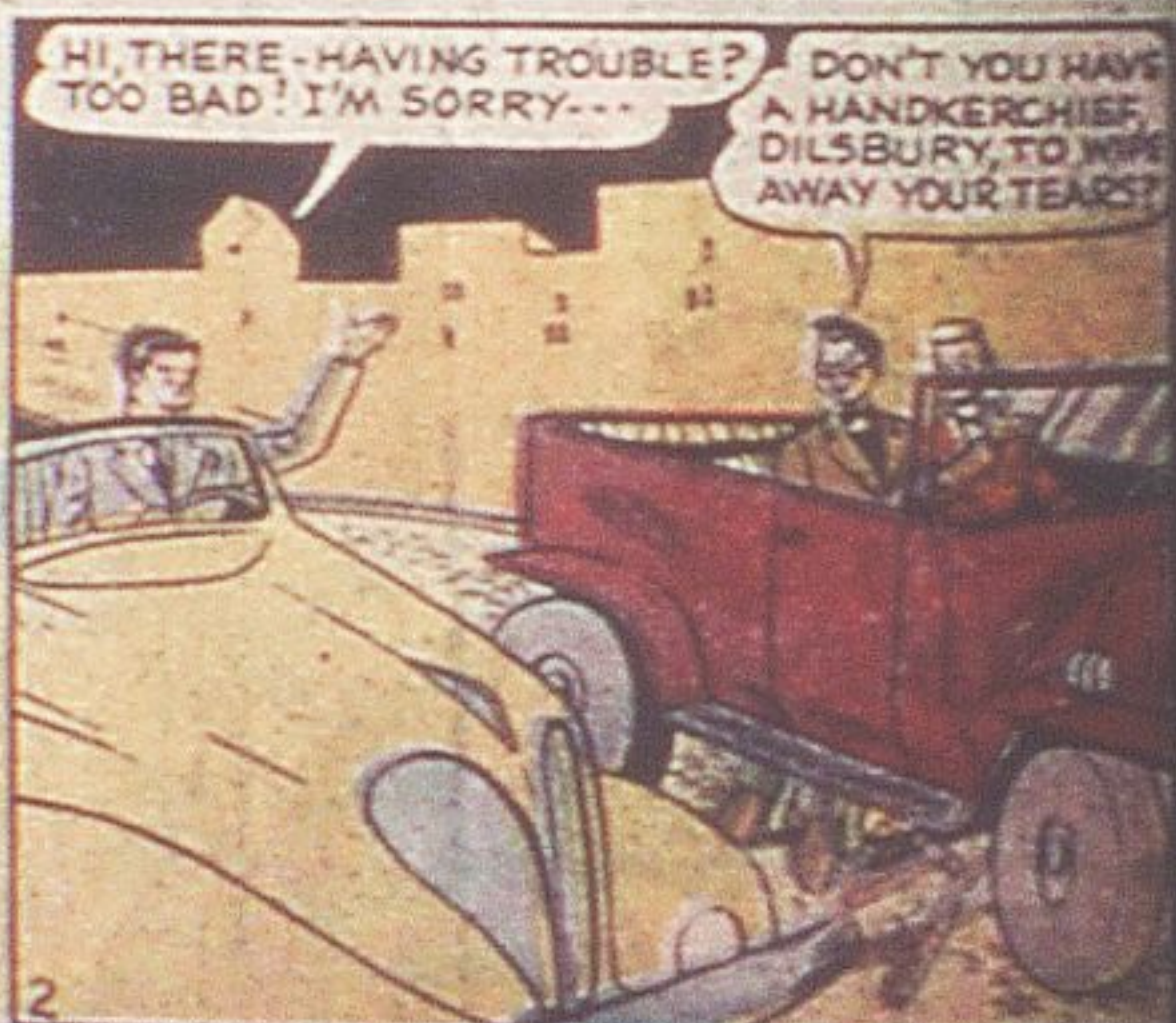
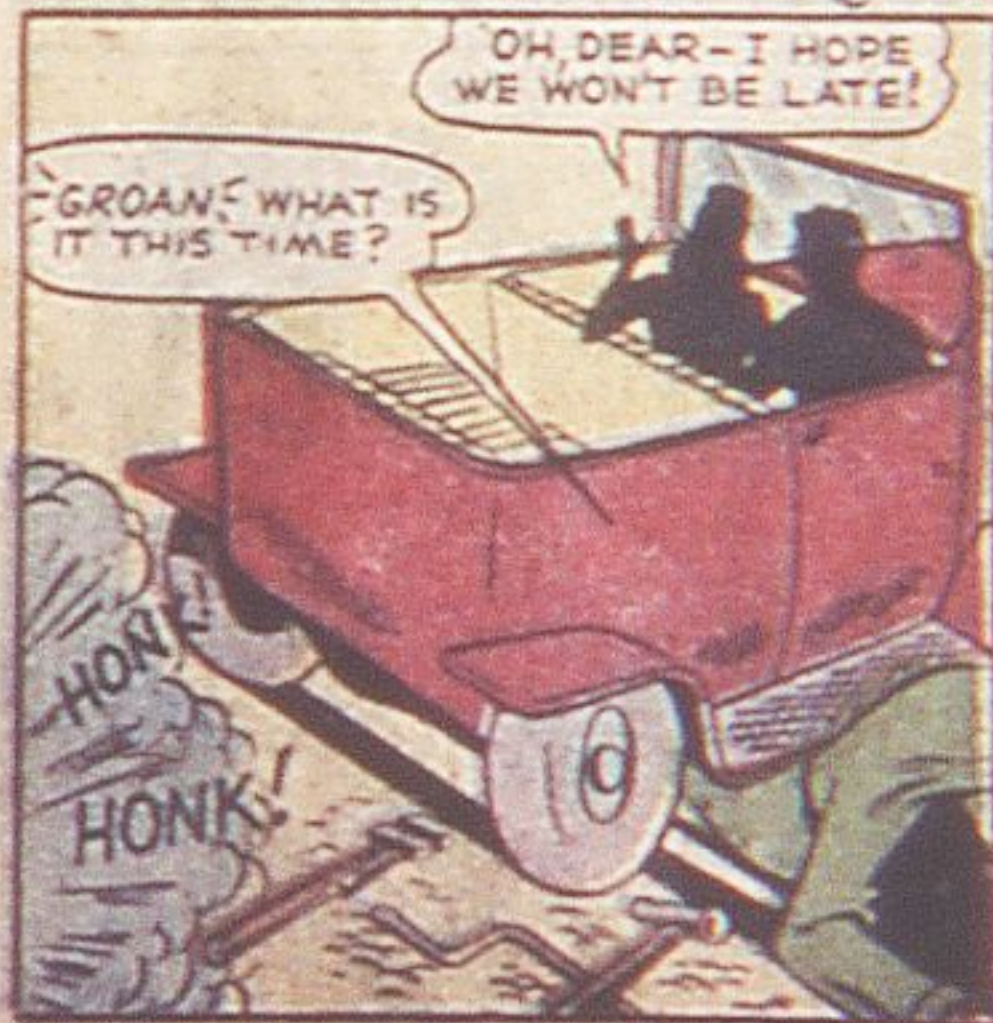
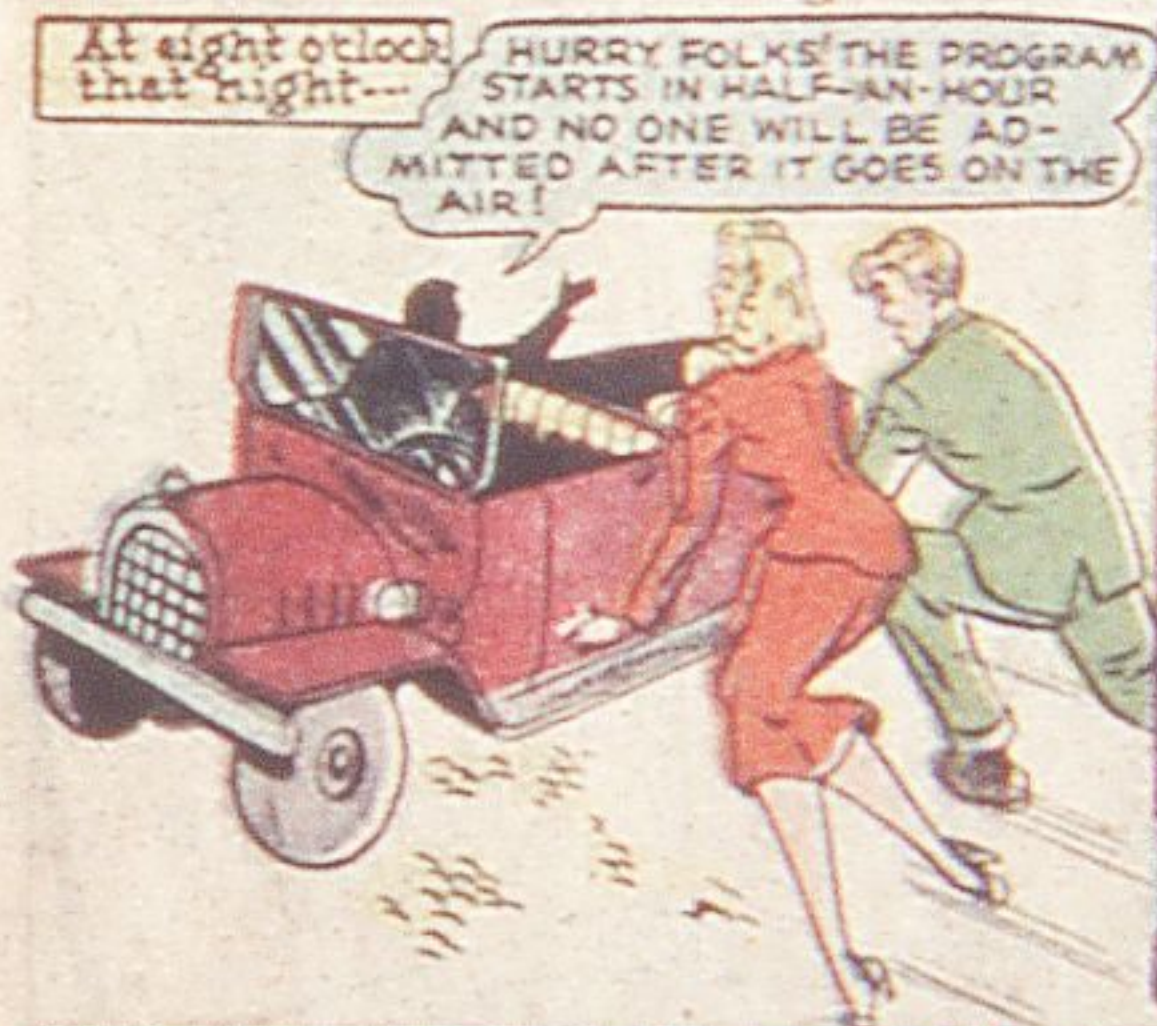
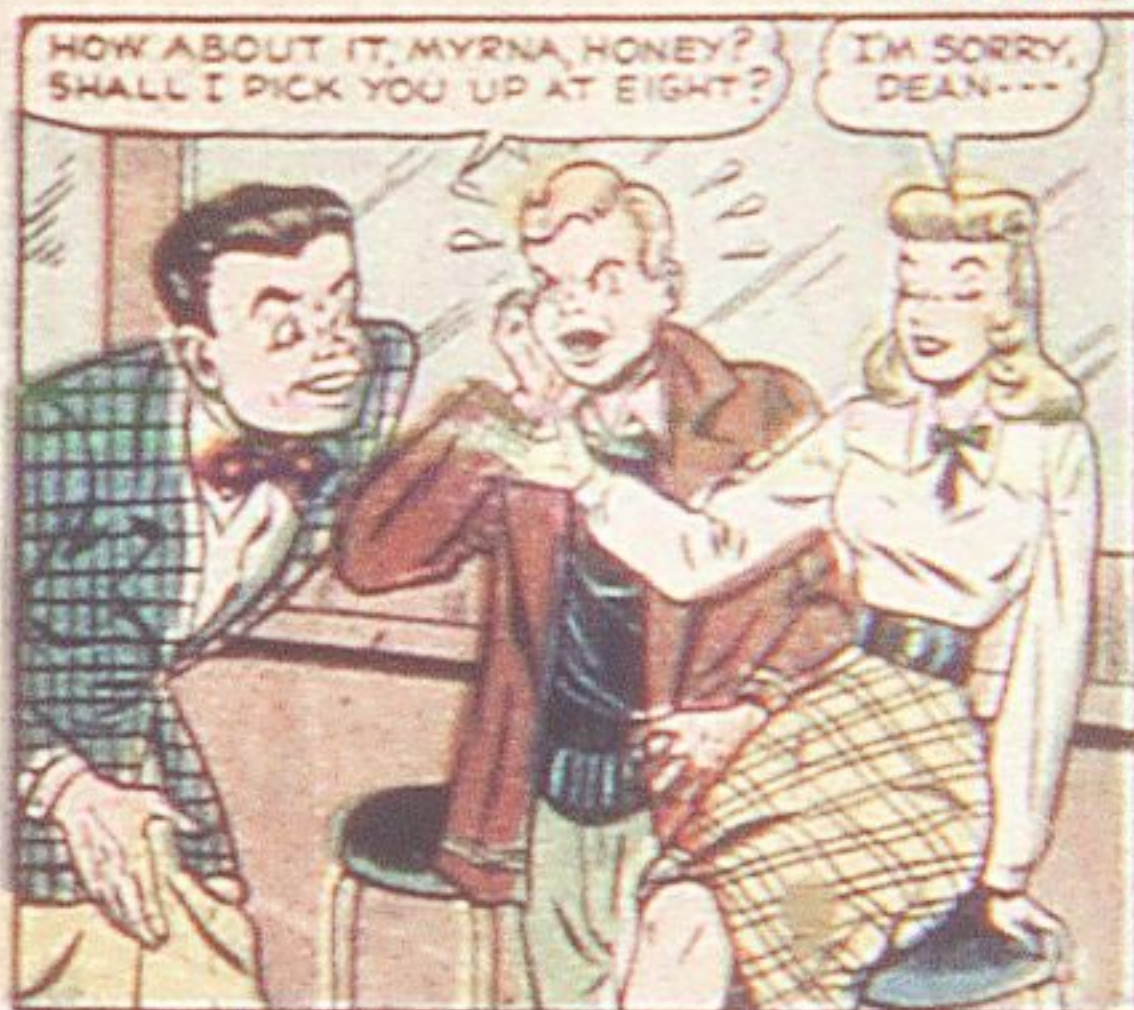




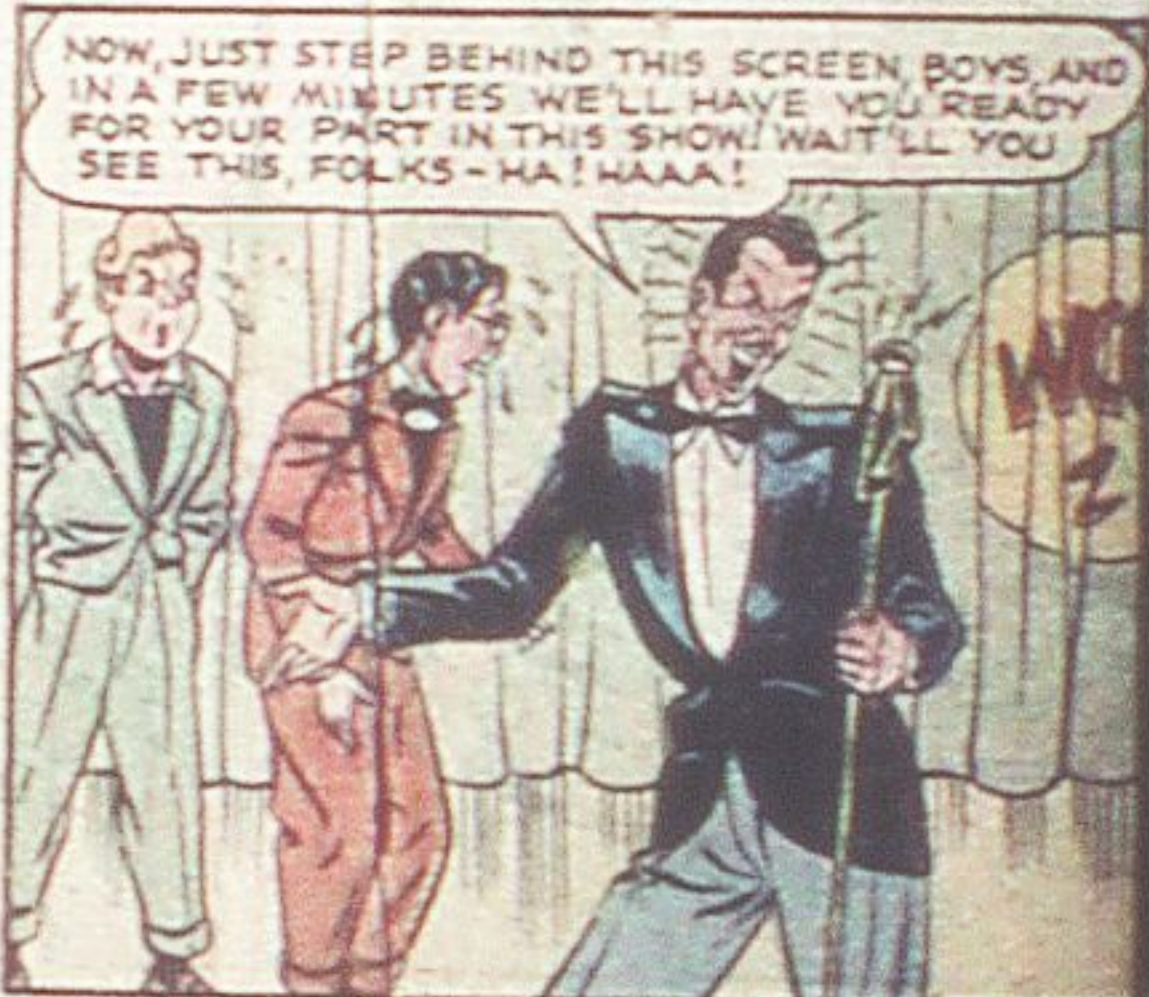


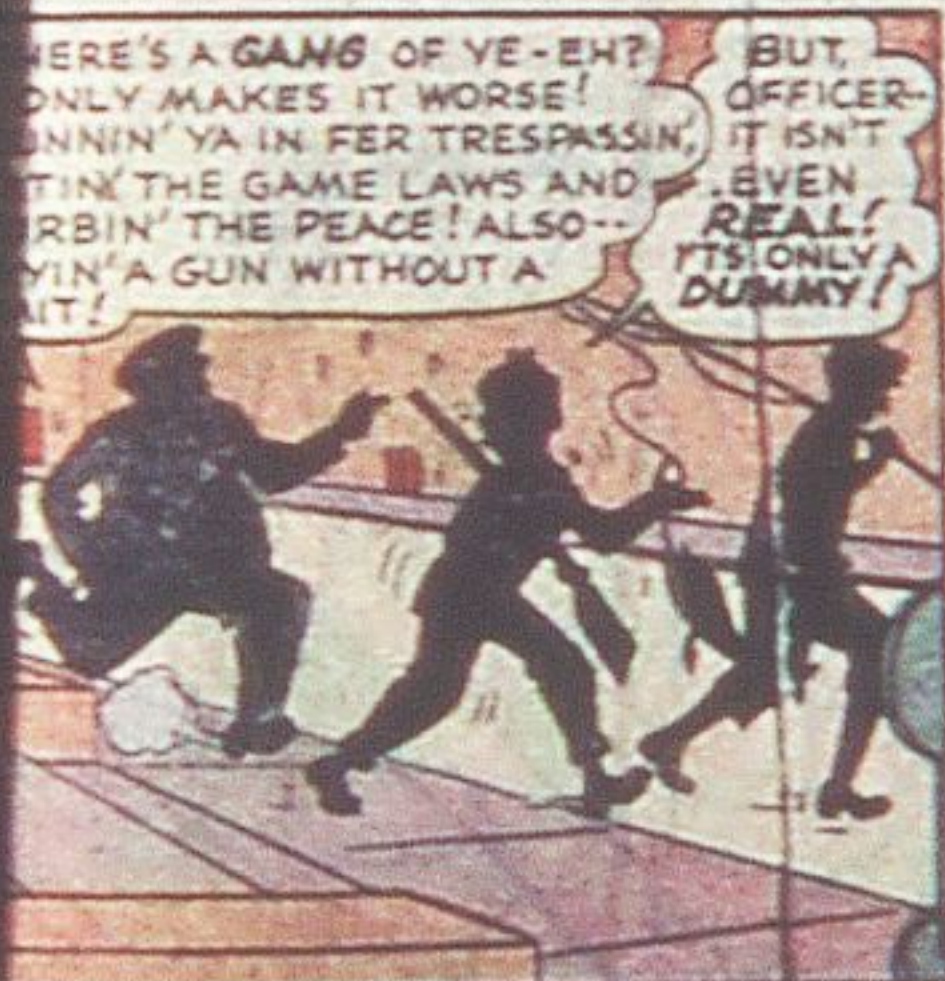
EZRA













minutes later--

I'M GLAD TO SEE OUR FRIENDS BACK AND SOUND! WE HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN ON THIS PROGRAM---CHUCKLE---



--- SINCE OUR LAST CONTESTANT FELL DOWN A MANHOLE AND KNOCKED OUT ALL HIS TEETH---HA, HAAAA!



EVER, SINCE YOU DID NOT COMPLETE YOUR MISSION UNAIDED THE PRIZE WILL HAVE TO GO TO YOUR RESCUER! HOOPER'S HAZELNUTS IS HAPPY TO PRESENT YOU WITH A CRISP NEW TWO-DOLLAR BILL...



--- WHICH YOU WILL FIND INSIDE ONE OF THESE HOOPER'S HAZELNUTS!



HOOPER'S HAZELNUTS CRACK WITH A CRINKLY CRUNCH--LISTEN! AND REMEMBER OUR SLOGAN--

NUTS TO YOU!



THE GREAT RAINFALL



THE Blackhawks, best-known band of crime-busters in the world, had met with an unsolvable crime! There were excuses—but Blackhawk and his men couldn't accept excuses in place of a solution. Incomprehensibly, several pounds of plutonium had been stolen from the huge government atomic project. It was a top secret affair, though by the time the Blackhawks were called in there seemed little they could do to help. The plutonium had disappeared as if into stellar space, and that was all!

Blackhawk, Chuck, Andre and the rest had tracked down even the faintest leads, followed up every remote possibility, but investigation had proven fruitless. The plutonium was gone. Only a few pounds, to be sure, but enough to build atomic bombs or to create untold atomic power. The greatest dread in the minds of the Blackhawks was that the plutonium would reappear someday, in a form that might destroy mankind. Over the weeks that followed they performed other missions successfully, but always their thoughts came back to the missing plutonium.

Strangely enough, the thing that finally drove such thoughts from their minds was that usually prosaic affair, the weather. Rain began to fall from the skies; sometimes in hard showers, sometimes in a misty drizzle, but always rain. It started in the spring. Summer came by the calendar—but instead of sunshine, more rain fell. Over many acres water stood in the fields and made it impossible to work on the ground or plant crops. In higher fields where crops were planted, they rotted in the ground.

Each day as the meteorologists surveyed their weather maps, they shook their heads more gloomily. "Rain today and tomorrow," they would send out their forecast. "A stationary low pressure area over Greenland."

The ground could absorb no more water. Swollen streams and raging rivers mounted to

flood crest, overran reinforced levees and dikes. Thousands were evacuated from their homes in the paths of raging floods. Fall came, and harvest time, but there were no crops. Prices of foodstuffs mounted sky high. Canneries and meatpacking plants closed their doors, and all over the country people were thrown out of work. The approach of winter found the people in a state bordering on panic. It was as if some malignant power had devised this method for destroying the country—yet who could control the weather?

On Blackhawk Island as elsewhere, the effects were felt. More often than not their planes were grounded by poor visibility. It was not this, however, or the food shortages, that worried the Blackhawks most. The worst thing was the effect of the continuous rain on their own nerves. They caught themselves snapping at each other, taking offense at the most harmless remarks—and if this could happen among such a loyal, close-knit group as they, what must be happening among the population in general?

They were slouched comfortably in their recreation room one day, discussing, as always, the weather. "Ironical, no?" said Stanislaus, the Balkan. "So many natural forces man has conquered—yet in the last resort he is so completely dependent on the weather!"

"Yeah," agreed Chuck, the American member of the crew. "But surely someday."

"Someday!" snorted Andre, the usually well-mannered Frenchman. "And much good that someday does us now, non?"

Chop Chop, the little Oriental, chuckled. "Old Chinese proverb," he said. "Two things man can never control—women and the weather!"

"It ban only too true!" sighed Olaf, the Scandinavian.

"Iss no use talking off it," grumbled the

Hendrickson. "Yet what else is there?"

Blackhawk himself supplied the answer. He answered a radio signal. It called the hawks to quick attention, then sent them rush toward Washington in their most modern transport plane, well equipped for instant flying. Arriving in the capital, they met a high government official who was accompanied by the Chief Meteorologist.

"Gentlemen," said the high official, "we're begging to you in desperation. I don't know what you can do, but you have helped us out in impossible situations before. To begin with, give you the facts. It is a fact that this country is on the verge of ruin!"

"It is also a fact," interrupted the meteorologist, "that such a continued spell of rain has never been known before. Never! It is unnatural!"

The two men were silent, and the Blackhawks looked at one another thoughtfully. Was there an unexpressed meaning behind the words?

"Unnatural?" Blackhawk murmured. "Would you possibly mean . . . a human agency?"

"It sounds fantastic, I know," the official said. "And I wouldn't like to be quoted on it. The mere hint of such a thing would precipitate complete panic. But gentlemen, there must be some cause!"

The remaining facts were few. The Blackhawks took off again, in a blinding rain, with the knowledge that they were entirely on their own and that, as on a few occasions in the past, the welfare of the entire country lay in their own valiant hands.

The meteorologists attributed the weather to conditions prevailing in Greenland. That was their only clue. Northward the Blackhawks flew toward that land of polar ice, flying blind through fog and rain. It was a hazardous expedition. From an atlas they carried on board, Blackhawk read them details of Greenland, one of the largest islands in the world. In the southwestern part is a coastal strip inhabited by Danes and Eskimos. But most of the island

area is covered with perpetual ice. In other words, Blackhawk pointed out, there was plenty of uninhabited frigid space where one could tamper with the weather—if one knew how!

To find anything at all in the surrounding murk began to seem a hopeless task. The wings were icing badly and the hearts of the Blackhawk crew sank lower. Was this to be a second uncompleted mission? Suddenly the plane, which had been handling heavily, seemed to shake itself free of a weighty burden. At the same moment the frosty windows cleared.

"Hey, gang!" Blackhawk exclaimed. "That isn't fog out there. We're flying in a bed of steam!"

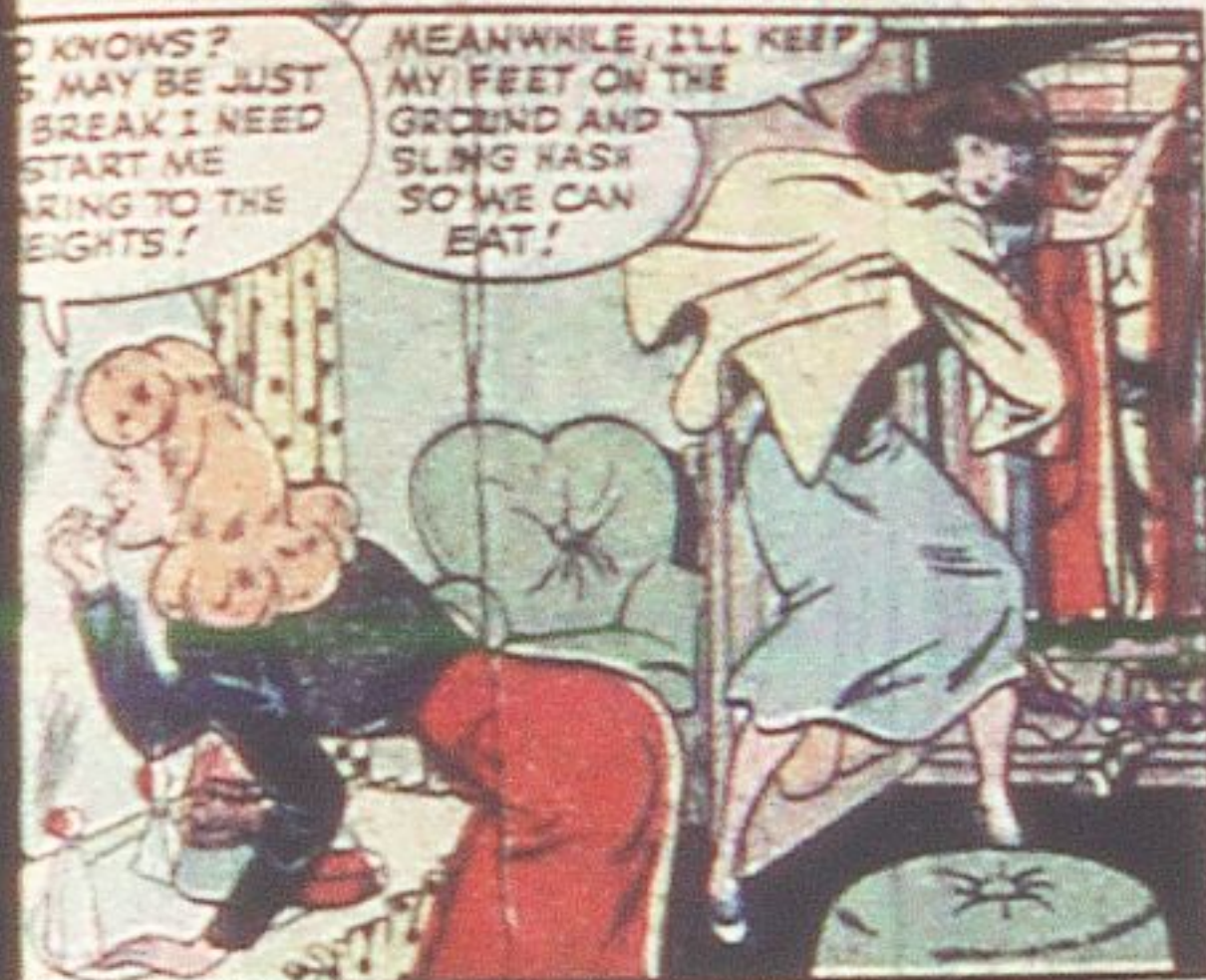
Anything unusual was worth investigation. Setting the plane down on a field of windswept snow, the Blackhawks reconnoitered. A group of low buildings and a strange sort of tower had been built on this supposedly uninhabited spot. From the great ice fields all about, a steamy mist rose to form clouds in the upper air.

The Blackhawks had penetrated into the heart of a monstrous scheme. The scientific devil who had devised it was so certain he would not be discovered in the arctic retreat that he had provided for no defense beyond secrecy. He and his staff were quickly overpowered by the Blackhawks. Proud of his scheme even in defeat, he braggingly described it. It was he who had stolen the plutonium! Using its power, he had set up a force to substitute for the sun. As an artificial sun, it had melted the northern ice fields and evaporated the moisture. Carried by prevailing winds the clouds thus created had drifted south, there to meet unheated air, to be condensed and to fall as perpetual rain! When his fantastic plot had created the havoc he foresaw, he had planned to step in and seize control of the North American Continent—thence of the world!

"Stolen plutonium—found! Showerbaths—turned off! Score—one hundred percent!" Chuck yelled, as the Blackhawks headed South once more, their mission accomplished.

"And best of all," Blackhawk said, pointing to a colorful glow in the West, "out of the clouds—into sunshine!"









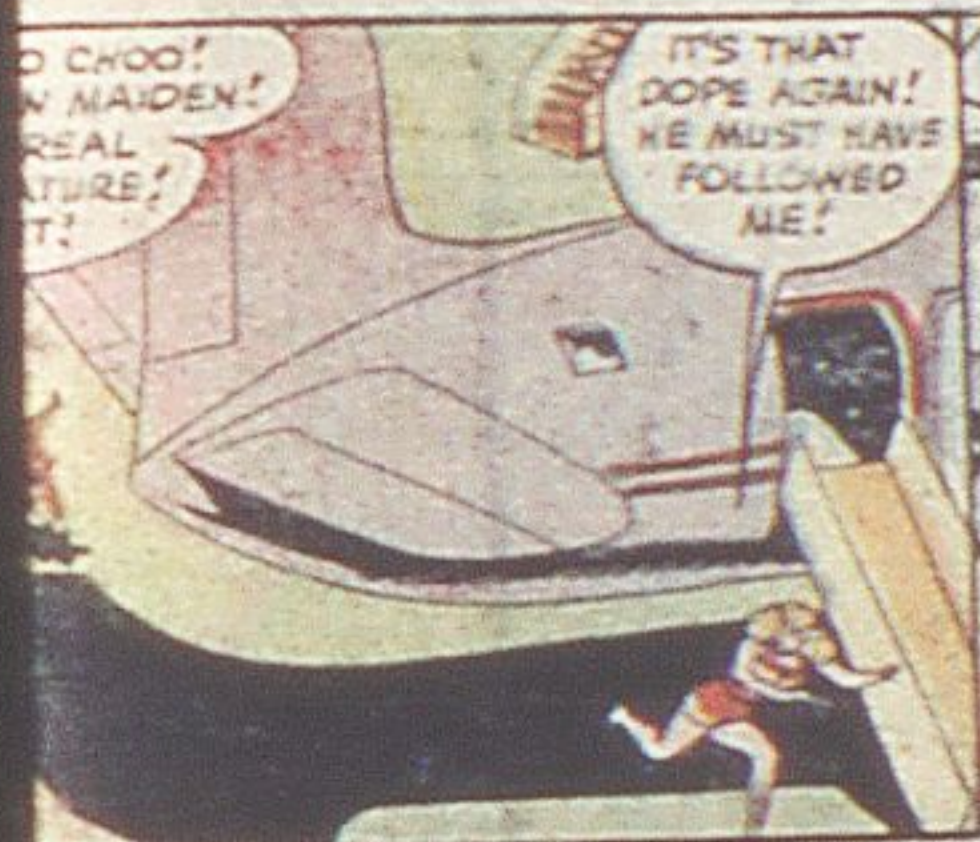
MEAN WE'RE
GOING TO GO
FOR A FLIGHT?

OF COURSE
NOT! WE CAN
GET THE SAME
EFFECTS ON
THE GROUND!
ACTION!
CAMERA!



THAT'S ALL FOR
YOU, MISS
LAMOE!

SHE'S THE GIRL FOR MY
SCHEME! YEOW! WHAT
POSSIBILITIES!



DO CHOO!
IN MAIDEN!
REAL
ATURE!
IT!

IT'S THAT
DOPE AGAIN!
HE MUST HAVE
FOLLOWED
ME!



WOOPS! HERE WE GO
EARTHWARD AGAIN!

CHOO CHOO, COME WITH
ME AND SKYROCKET TO
NEW HEIGHTS! FLY HIGH
AMONG THE STARS!



STARS!
AH! I SEE
MILLION OF
A RIGHT
NOW!

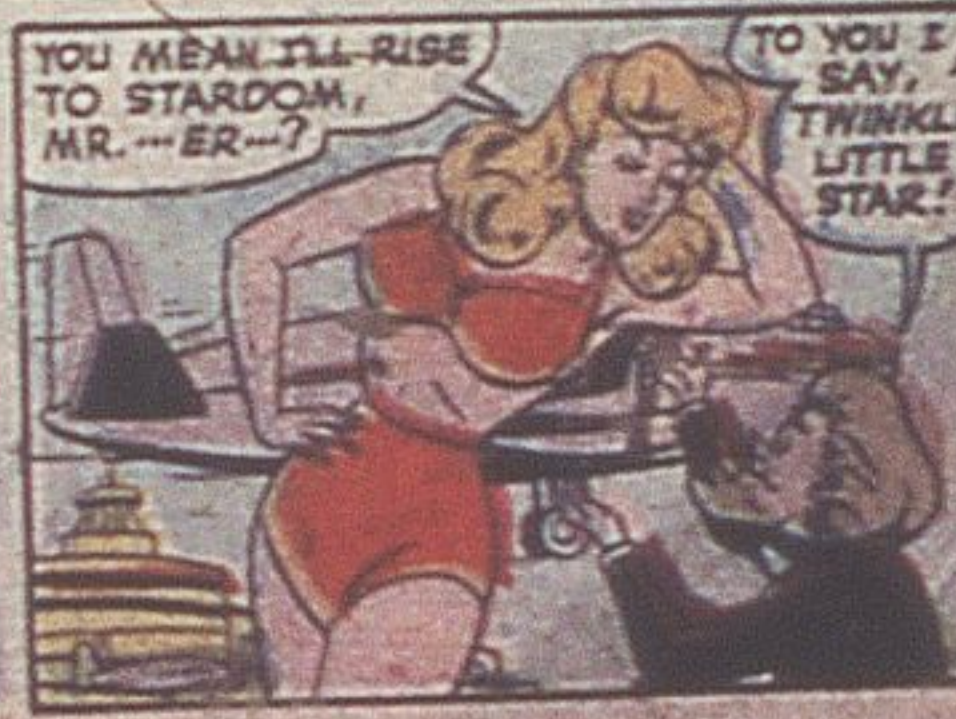
PLOP!

SUCH GRACE! WHAT
A CELESTIAL BODY?
WHAT GAMS!



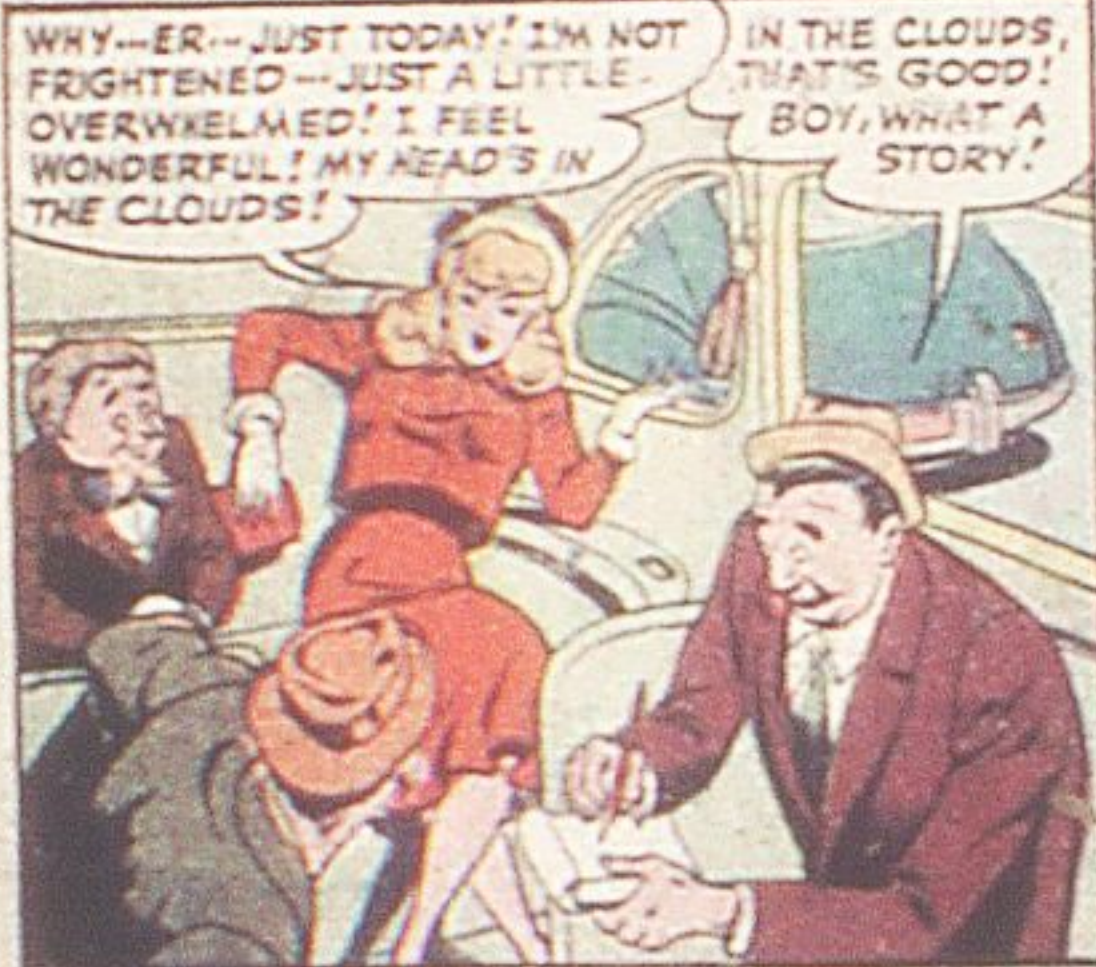
YOUR NAME WILL GLITTER IN
FIRMAMENT! IT WILL BLAZE
AMONG THE GREAT WHITE WAY!
YOU WILL HAVE PUBLICITY...

MY NAME IN
LIGHTS? HE
MUST BE A PRO-
DUCER! HE'S NOT
CRAZY--HE'S JUST
ECCENTRIC! AND I
SLAPPED HIM!



YOU MEAN I'LL RISE
TO STARDOM,
MR. ...ER...?

TO YOU I
SAY,
TWINKLE,
LITTLE
STAR!





WHAT WILL YOUR DIET CONSIST OF?
HOW MANY CALORIES?

WHAT WILL YOUR DIET CONSIST OF?
HOW MANY CALORIES?



I'M WITH MAMOTH PICTURES! WE WANT TO BUY THE RIGHTS TO YOUR LIFE STORY!

HOW THRILLING! BUT, OF COURSE, I INSIST UPON PLAYING THE ROLE OF MYSELF, MYSELF!



THEN THE DEAL'S OFF! WE WERE GOING TO PUT A CHILD STAR UNDER CONTRACT! YOU'LL BE TOO OLD IN TWENTY YEARS!

WHY WAIT TWENTY YEARS?



IT'LL PROBABLY TAKE THAT LONG FOR YOU TO GET TO MARS!

COME, LITTLE STAR! WE WILL BEGIN OUR UPWARD FLIGHT!



BOY, ARE THE MARTIANS LUCKY! WHAT A BABE TO REPRESENT OLD MOTHER EARTH!

I HOPE I LIVE TO SEE THEM RETURN!

MARTIANS! I-- I'M TO FLY TO MARS! GULP!

HURRAY!



DO YOU DON'T! NOT FLYING TO MARS NOW--OR NEVER!

COME BACK!

SHE LOST HER NERVE!



Let's see... HEADLINES: "CHOO CHOO LAMOE MISSING! ROCKET FLIGHT TO MARS POSTPONED!" YOUR PICTURE IS ALL OVER THE FRONT PAGE! AND YOU SAID YOU'D DO ANYTHING TO GET INTO PICTURES! HA, HA!

FROM NOW ON I'LL STICK TO THE PIX IN THE FAMILY ALBUM!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

BOYS!

Look at all
the
Spectacular
Buzz-With-
Action

Models you can build
with

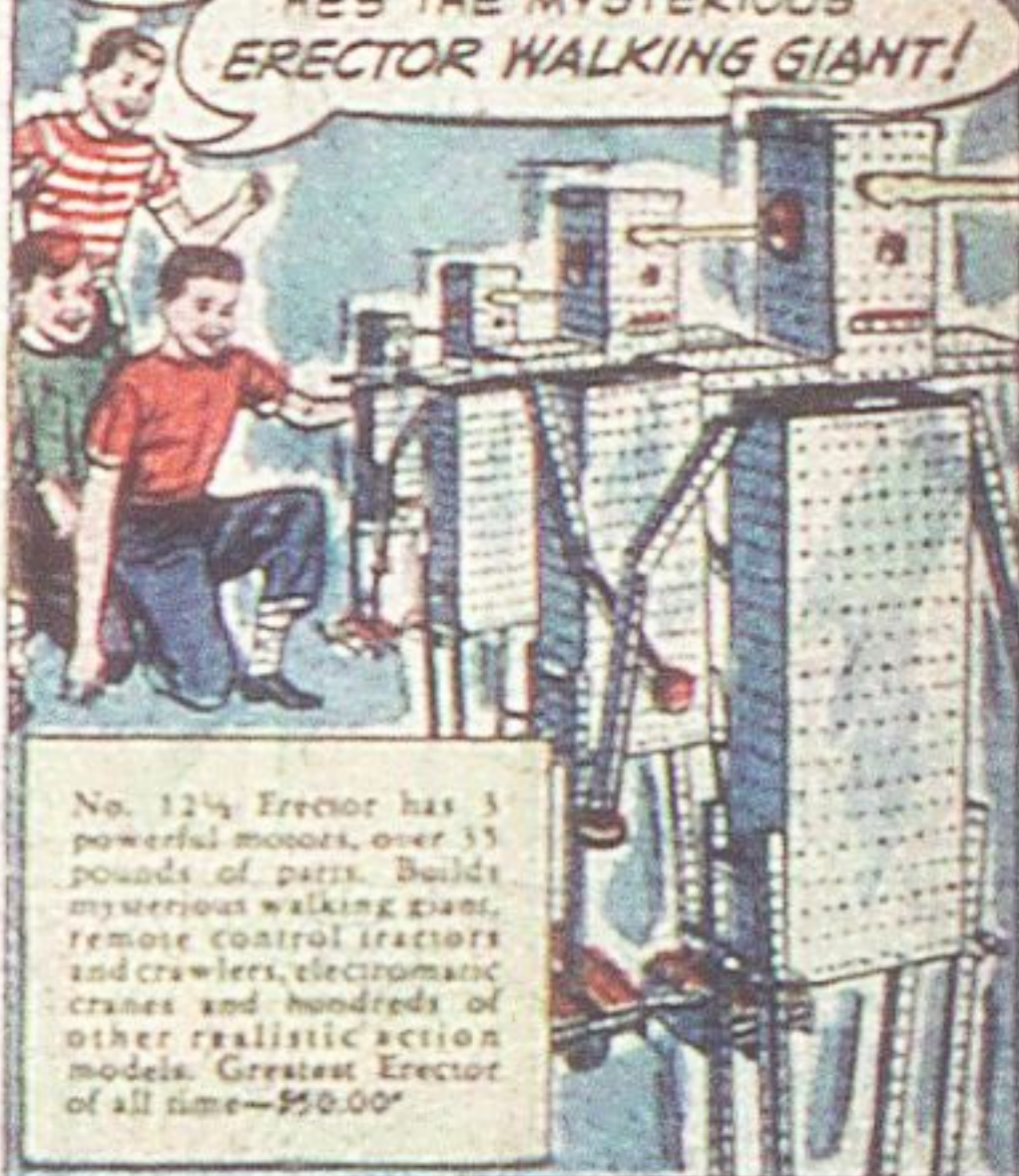
ERECTOR

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

ERECTOR
HAS GIRDERS OF
STEEL—TO
BUILD LIKE REAL!



LOOK! HE'S MADE OF METAL!
HE HAS ELECTRIC EYES! HE
WALKS BY REMOTE CONTROL!
HE'S THE MYSTERIOUS
ERECTOR WALKING GIANT!



No. 12 1/4 Erector has 3
powerful motors, over 35
pounds of parts. Builds
mysterious walking giant,
remote control tractors
and crawlers, electromechanical
cranes and hundreds of
other realistic action
models. Greatest Erector
of all time—\$50.00*

THIS GIANT FERRIS WHEEL HAS
ELECTRIC LIGHTS... OPERATES IN
BOTH DIRECTIONS
AT HIGH OR LOW
SPEED!



Built with No. 1 1/4 Erector—the All-
Electric Set. Most complete engineering
model Dad can buy for \$13.95*



GOSH... THAT ERECTOR
REVERSING ELECTRIC
ENGINE HAS REAL
POWER! IT MAKES
MODELS BUZZ
WITH ACTION!



AIRPLANE BUILT WITH SENSATIONAL NO. 6 1/2 ERECTOR.
Loads of fun at the sensational low price of \$10.00*

Fun with Erector starts the moment
you open the big box and start to
assemble girders, wheels, gears
and other parts. Erector parts have
equal-distant holes, so that you just
count the holes to put them to-
gether. No other construction set
builds the square girder with inter-
locking edges and contains so
many parts. Curved, straight and
giant steel girders. Metal base
plates. Real engineering bolts and
nuts. 3 kinds of gears. Electric en-
gine. Electro-magnet. Electric
lights. Engineer's shack. Boiler
shells. Giant flywheel parts. Auto-
mobile wheels. See the new Erector
wherever boys are sold.

*Desert and west, print slightly larger

THIS
EXCITING
BOOK WILL
HOLD YOU
SPELLBOUND



Cover, 1942,
Karl's Com
Pub. Inc.

FREE! SUPERMAN!

Shows you the wonders of the Gilbert Hall of Science

What did Superman see with his x-ray
vision at the Gilbert Hall of Science? This
32-page book—cramped with color pic-
tures—tells you all. Mail coupon or post
card today.

Gilbert Hall of Science
415 Erving Square, New Haven, Conn.
Ask free book "With Superman at the
Gilbert Hall of Science."

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

State.....

WHEN IN NEW YORK, VISIT THE GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE, FIFTH AVE. AND 25th ST. ADMISSION FREE

PRACTICE Radio wiring, mounting, connecting with soldering iron and Radio parts and you.



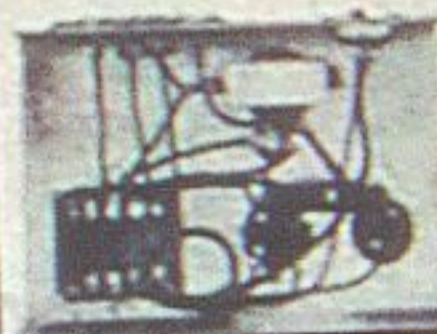
YOU BUILD this Tester that soon helps you **EARN EXTRA MONEY** fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.



YOU BUILD special Radio Circuits like this with parts I send. Learn how to locate and repair defective circuits.



YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Power Pack, get experience correcting Power Pack troubles of many kinds.



PRACTICE with this Signal Generator, makes amplitude-modulated signals for many

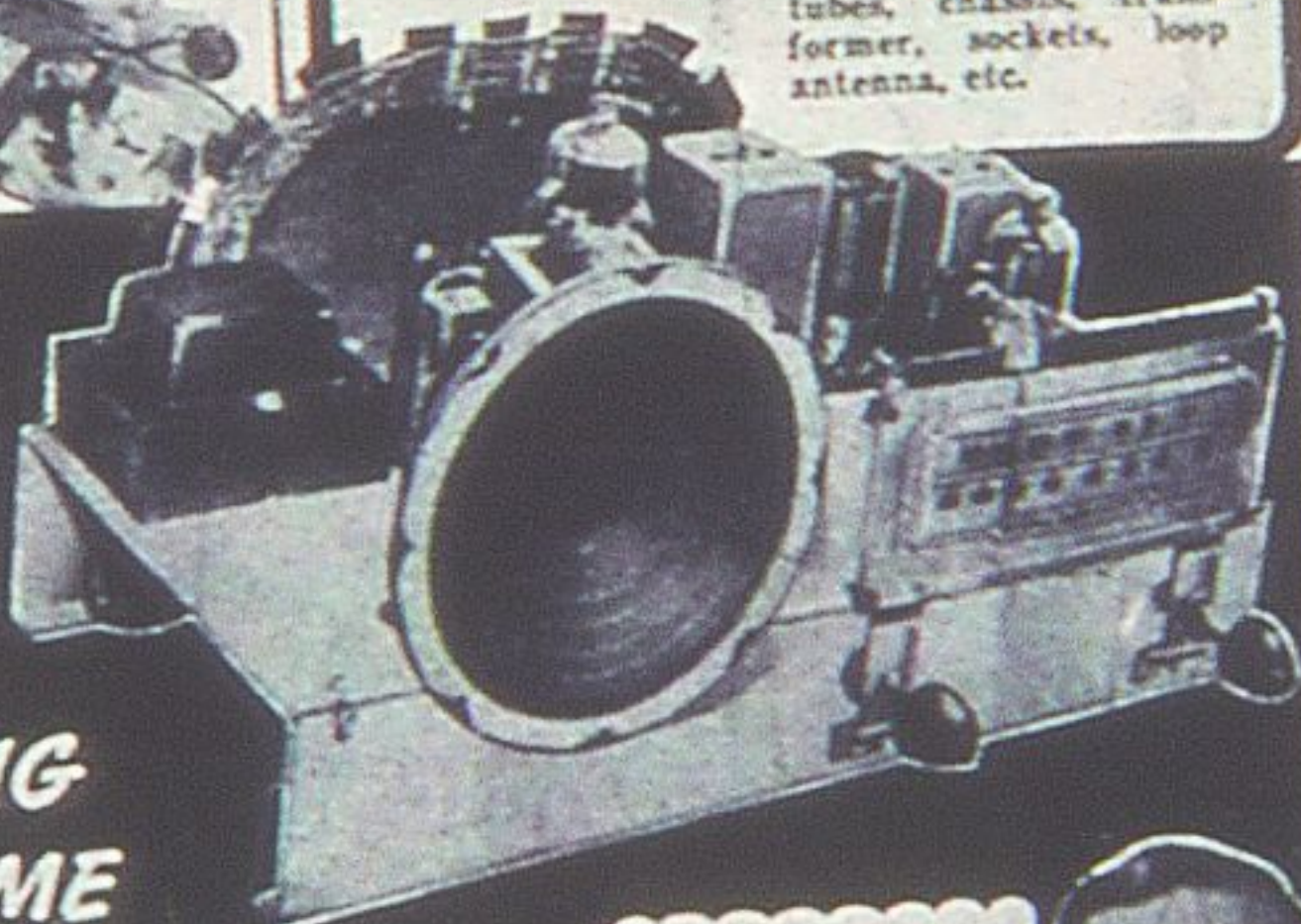


YOU BUILD this Superheterodyne Receiver Circuit, conduct FM (Frequency Modulation) experiments and other tests.



You Get **PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE** With This Superheterodyne Receiver

You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you **ALL** the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.



LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME WITH BIG KITS OF PARTS I SEND YOU

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME

MY COURSE INCLUDES FREQUENCY MODULATION, TELEVISION, ELECTRONICS



Want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio and Television Industry? Want to be boss of your own money-making Radio shop? I've trained hundreds of men **WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE** to be Radio Technicians. I can do the same for you. My train-at-home method gives you practical experience with **BIG KITS OF PARTS** I send. All equipment yours to keep. You learn Radio and Television principles from easy, illustrated lessons.

For just ten cents, I send **EXTRA MONEY** booklet. Use your knowledge to **EARN EXTRA MONEY** fixing Radios in

spare time. The next step is your own Radio shop or a good-pay Radio job.

Think of money-making opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Radio Repairing, Public Address work... Think of even greater opportunities in installing Television, FM and Electronics.

My special **DOUBLE FREE OFFER** gives you actual lesson on Radio repairing absolutely free. You also get my 4-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION-ELECTRONICS." See how quickly, easily you can get started. Send NOW! **J. E. SMITH**, Pres., Dept. ENA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

TRAINED THESE MEN

Own Radio Service
I have my own Radio and Television sales and servicing business. I get enough business to keep me going all day long. — **ALEXANDER KIMEL**, 24 Pershing Avenue, Carteret, N. J.

Good Spare Time Business
"I have been getting requests to repair right along, and with N. R. I. methods I don't have to spend much time on them." — **R. N. STRICKLAND**, 31 Dale House, Portsmouth, Va.

VETERANS

You get this training in your own home under G. I. Bill. Mail Coupon.

GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK SAMPLE LESSON FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. ENA3, NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C. Mail me **FREE** Sample Lesson and 4-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television—Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

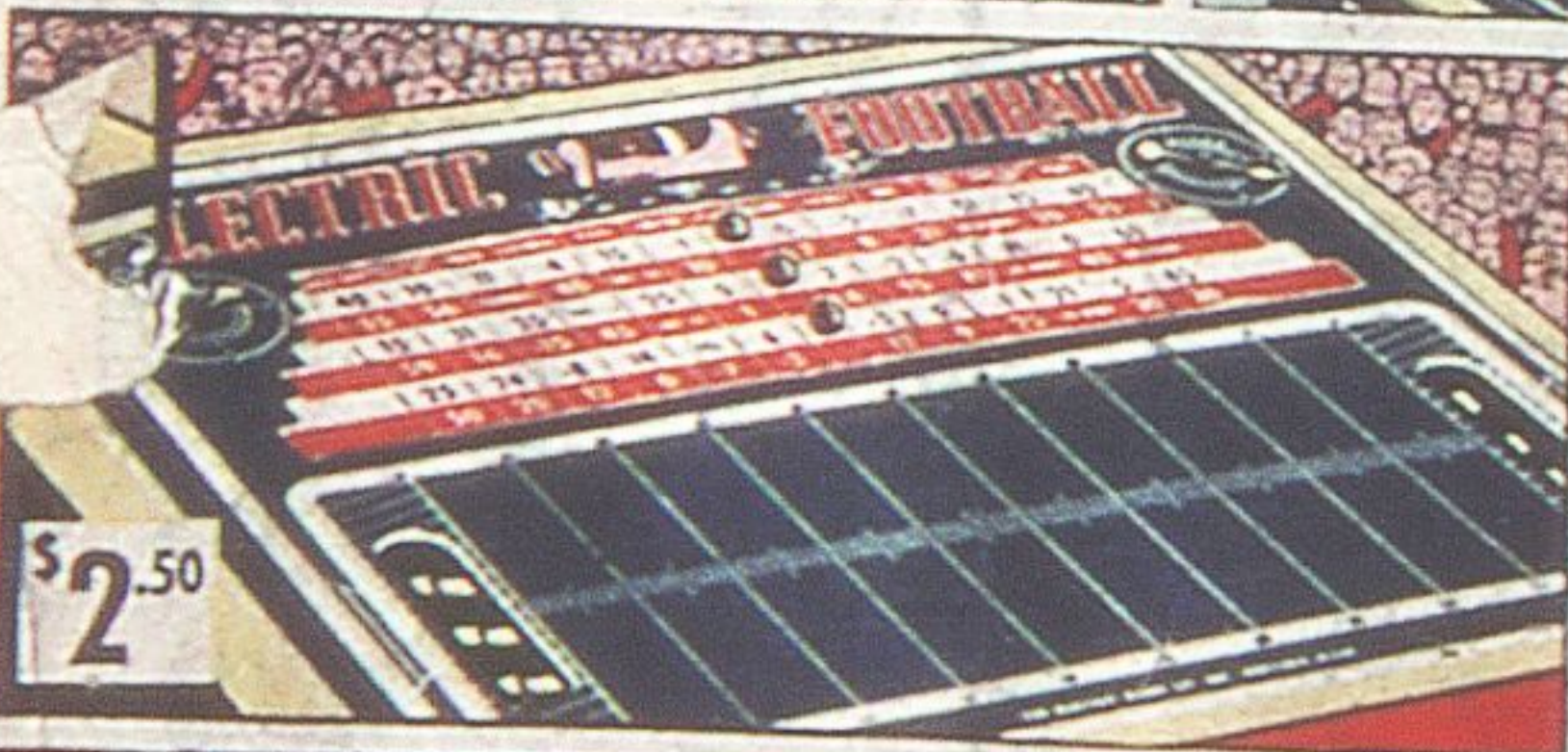
☐ Check if Veteran

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

Be a Success in RADIO TELEVISION ELECTRONICS

NEW! Jim Prentice, Amazing, Exciting, 1949, **ELECTRIC FOOTBALL**

Made and Distributed by ELECTRIC CO. 23 Front St., Halyoke, Mass.



This wonderful electric game is loaded with football, tear-to-life action. It takes a little knowledge of the game to win -- no cheating, no play your man. Electric keys attached to the playing field, send messages through a maze of wires. Lights flash the play! Yards gained or lost depend on the keys actually passed by you and your opponent. It's a thrill when you hit the right combination... go tearing through for a long run!

Originally this game sold for \$5. Today it is 100 per cent better in every way and sells for one-half the price, \$2.50 complete. It is an amazing value for the money.



Hi BOYS!
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL, besides being one bundle of a game to play, is a most attractive article. The frame is handsome pine, varnished bright yellow. The game's handsome top is covered with a special insulating film that always keeps clean and shiny.
The electric switches are color-coded, each key, when pressed, closes three circuits. Six 22 round copper wire is used with brass solder shells, like insulated. Each of the 19 combinations is carefully soldered by experts. The lamps (1.25 with flashlight bulbs) are beautifully colored.
Games are 14 x 16 inches, come complete with lamp, battery, full directions. You can start playing the moment you open the box.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE RUSH TODAY

ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.
23 Front St., Halyoke, Mass.

☐ Amount Enclosed

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

- ☐ Electric Football \$2.50
- ☐ Electric Baseball \$2.50
- ☐ Electric Bowling \$2.50
- ☐ Electric Marksmanship \$2.50
- ☐ Super 12 Football \$12.50
- ☐ Super 12 Baseball \$12.50
- ☐ C.O.D. \$1 deposit. Postage and collect on delivery.
- ☐ Full payment with order - no collection.

ALL GAMES POSTPAID